THE INTER-URBAN SENTINEL

Devoted to the Interests of Tropico, Burbank, Glendale and the San Fernando Valley

VOL. I. TROPICO, CALIFORNIA, SATURDAY, MAY 6, 1911. NO. 11

TROPICO'S LICENSING ORDINANCE PEDDLARS AND OUT-SIDE DEALERS LIABLE.

For the information of those concerned, we print the following extract from the Tropico Licensing ordinance:

"Every person not conducting a regular place of business within the City of Tropico at a fixed location who engages in, or carries on the business, calling or occupation of peddling fruits, vegetables, meats, fish, ice or milk, or goods, wares or merchandise of any description shall pay a license tax of $3 per quarter, etc.

If the City Marshall tackles you for a license tax under this provision of the ordinance he no doubt is under the impression:

1. That you are not conducting a regular place of business at a fixed location within the City of Tropico.

2. That you are peddling fruits, vegetables, meats, fish, ice or milk, or goods, wares, or merchandise.

3. That you are engaged in selling such articles or some of them to persons not regularly engaged in carrying on such lines of business.

If this impression is correct you are probably liable for a license tax.

In this connection we also print the following excerpt, which explains itself, from the same ordinance: "Every person, firm or corporation having no fixed place of business in the City of Tropico, selling or soliciting orders for the sale of goods, wares or merchandise, groceries, meats, fish, fruits or vegetables to persons not regularly engaged in or carrying on such lines of business, whether by sample or otherwise, shall pay a license of—$3 per quarter, payable in advance."

It would seem from this that outside merchants who would sell goods in Tropico must pay a license, and that by outside merchants" is meant the merchants of Glendale, Los Angeles, or any other outside locality.

Bids for grading and constructing the Burbank extension of the Los Angeles Interurban railway from Casa Verdugo to Burbank were opened on Tuesday last, so far as heard from the contract is not yet awarded.

CITY TRUSTEES.

Regular meeting of Board of Trustees of City of Tropico held at City Hall, Tropico Bank Building, May 4.

Present: Trustees Bancroft, Hobbs, Rittenhouse and Webster.

Resolution adopted appointing B. W. Richardson trustees, vice E. W. Richardson deceased.

B. W. Richardson notified of his appointment, appeared and on taking the oath of office, entered upon the discharge of its duties.

The president appointed Mr. Richardson to fill the vacancies on the several committees occasioned by the death of E. W. Richardson, to-wit: Finance, Police and Sanitary, Ordinances and Judiciary.

Trustee Hobbs of the Finance Committee reported the sum of $2156.94 ascertained to be the City's proportion of the General Rood Fund.

City Treasurer Logan directed to present the City's demand to the Board of Supervisors for the money and receive the same.

City Clerk Street reported $31.50 received on account of City license tax.

Mr. Webster reported a proposition from Mr. C. C. Chandler to convey to the city, off of the East side of his property, the necessary frontage for the widening of Brand Boulevard, to-wit: a strip 35 feet wide, or thereabouts, and 150 feet deep, at the rate of $35 a front foot and $500 cash, for the removal of his dwelling; or an exchange of the strip described for all of Walnut street, 25 feet off the west side of the Brand-Chandler lot and $800 money.

Report received and committed continued.

Committee on Public Works requested to call upon City Attorney to prepare an ordinance regulating water service to the inhabitants of this city.

Resolution adopted directing City Clerk to give proper legal notice calling for bids for street sprinkling.

Resolution adopted authorizing Board of Public Works to arrange for sprinkling streets until permanent contract can be made.

City Clerk authorized to arrange for a load of oil for street repair.

Adjourned.

The city of Tropico has furnished the city clerk with a capacious, finely appointed new safe for his rapidly accumulating office documents and papers.

LOCAL NOTES AND BRIEFS

Just received a large stock of Nyal remedies at Story's Pharmacy.

Tropico Beauty strawberries of plentiful supply in the market now, are selling at 5 cents a box.

The Mission lunch room on the San Fernando road has passed into the hands of Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Meyer.

Call at 1102 Fourth street, Glendale, for a good second-hand Domestic sewing machine. E. J. UPHAM.

Mrs. Elkanah Richardson took her family for a brief visit from recent scenes of sorrow to Catalina on Saturday last.

Mrs. P. C. Rice-Wray is among the many newcomers of Tropico, and has taken up her residence in the Drake cottage on Reposia court.

We exchange, buy and sell second-hand cook stoves, gas ranges, blue flame oil stoves and gasoline ranges. Tropico Stove & Light Co.

Henry G. Pettit, a young lawyer of Los Angeles, late a student in the office of Tanner, Taft and Odell of that city, has bought the Burbank residence on Blanche avenue, and will henceforth make the place the home of himself wife and child.

For the first time since Tropico incorporated on Tuesday last information reached the office of the City Clerk of officious intermeddeling with Tropico's City business by a Glendale city official. It were well if it is the last.

Mr. Frank Clark and wife of Corning, Iowa, are visiting with Mr. Clark's cousin, Mr. W. B. Pratt, on Glendale avenue. Mr. Clark is sure he could have brought his wife to a no more delightful place for the complete enjoyment of his blissful honey-moon than Tropico.

Earl Burch, a pioneer resident of Tropico, now of Las Vegas, New Mexico, has been commissioned a delegate to the General Assembly of the Presbyterian Church which meets at Atlantic City, N. J., May 18. Mr. Burch is an elder of the church at Las Vegas.

Clarrence Darrow the distinguished Chicago lawyer, who is to take a leading part in the McNamara trial is the close personal friend of Mrs. William J. Harvey of Tropico avenue. Mrs. Harvey speaks of him as a gentleman of the very highest qualities of head, heart and mind.

Pastor Hatch, in his remarks by way of parenthesis, connected with his announcements of church social functions, on Sunday last, made appropriate allusion to the helpfulness of friendly calling upon newcomers in the city, and there is a good deal in it;—if for the purpose of "extending the glad hand."

J. C. Sherer of the Glendale News honored The "Sentinel" with a gracious call on Monday last. He expressed surprise at the numerous evidences of Tropico's progress and prosperity. He returned thoroughly impressed with the conviction of Tropico's ability to "go it alone." He will no doubt seek the enlightnment of his benighted constituents regarding the fact as something worth while to know.

Mrs. S. A. Ayres of Central avenue, entertained in honor of Mrs. J. C. Thomas of Highland Park, a former time neighbor of Verdugo. Mrs. E. T. Byram of Glendale, and Mrs. N. C. Burch of Tropico, were of the invited guests.

The Robinson residence on Cerritos avenue is nearing completion, and will be ready for occupancy in a week or so. Mrs. Doctor C. G. Farrow of Glendale is congratulating herself on the near prospect of having her father's family, Mr. Robinson, wife and daughter, so pleasantly located in Tropico.

Carney fits feet. 536 Fourth St., Glendale.

Just received a large stock of Nyal remedies at Story's Pharmacy.

House dresses made for $1.00 each. 1601, corner of Pacific and 6th streets, West Glendale.

Sewing machines sold on easy monthly or weekly payments. Liberal discount for cash. Look for the red S. 1102 Fourth Street, Glendale. E. J. UPHAM.

Mr. D. F. McKinney of Los Angeles called at the Sentinel office Wednesday in search of a house to rent. The columns of the paper afforded no information on the subject. The inference was that none were to be had.

Order your ice by phone from Tropico Ice and Express Co. Mr. Van Meter now has two teams in the field and can fill orders without any delay. He makes a specialty of local and Los Angeles expressing. Phones: Home 523; Glendale 291.

Frank E. Albright, traveling man for the Union Oil Company, looked in upon the Sentinel office Wednesday, with none but encouraging words for our young city. Just as it should be is his verdict.

A. J. Seal has sold his residence on Glendale avenue to Mr. Ultzh, late of Illinois, and bought the Bettanier-Bailey lot on Cypress street, of John A. Logan. The residence on this lot was burned a few years since. Mr. Seal will replace the building for a family residence right away.

The Tropico Hardware and Furniture Company is putting up a spacious werehouse on the alley in the rear of their store on San Fernando road.

The daughter, Iris of Mr. and Mrs. D. I. Nozzier, of Reposia Court, is detained at home by a temporarily illness.

The old Tropico hotel, which become the property of Mrs. A. J. Wilber of Reposia Court and removed to her lot on Reposia Court, has been neatly fitted up for a residence and sold to her son, Gregg Wilber. It is now for rent.

Elder D. W. Crist of the Berean Bible School, Los Angeles, and Harvey Snell of Covina, Sunday School Secretary of the church of the Brethren, were guests of Elder M. M. Eshelman, Sunday. The latter preached in the morning in the Tropico Church of the Brethren.

The Feast of "The Seven Tables" will be held at the G. A. R. hall, Tropico, Friday evening, May 12, 1911, under the auspices of the Epworth League of the First M. E. Church. A good time. "Lots to eat; a good program. Come early and stay late. Admission free; but some money will be needed for emergencies.

"Cut it out," boys. Quit your "kicking" against having your beer supply cut off. You are better off without it. You may think you know differently, but the city trustees are persuaded that free and easy access to the sources of "liquid damnation" is conducive to neither health, happiness, prosperity, good order nor decency. But, boys, this does not apply to many of you alone. It includes some of your elders, we are ashamed to say.

The Southern California Auto Club of Los Angeles is co-operating heartily with the city authorities in securing an observance of the speed ordinance. The warning signs, furnished by the secretary of the association at a nominal cost to the city, have been installed and are serving their purpose most excellently. A violation of the ordinance has not as yet furnished the City Recorder a job.

"Ironing made easy." The gas flat-irons sold by the Tropico Stove & Light Co. have no equal. Can be attached to any gas fixture or gas stove. Complete with hose and heavy asbestos pad, $3.

Just received a large stock of Nyal remedies at Story's Pharmacy.

BURBANK NEWS.

Mr. Carl Thompson spent Saturday evening in Los Angeles.

Mr. Dale Eichar and Fred Lehman spent Sunday in Venice.

Mr. A. Edgerly made a business trip to Fillmore, Monday.

Miss Alpha Thedaker spent Sunday at the home of Nettie Thrasher.

Mrs. W. Ludlow visited friends in Long Beach the first of the week.

Mrs. Bond of Los Angeles spent the week end with Mrs. L. Crane.

Miss Gertrude Bond spent Saturday and Sunday with Miss Clara Crane.

Mrs. Shelly of Sunland spent Sunday with her mother, Mrs. Deacon.

Mrs. C. E. Beall spent the week end with relatives in Los Angeles.

Mrs. Shelton of Santa Monica spent the week end at the home of J. Shelton.

Mr. and Mrs. Harker of Fernando spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. McCall.

Mr. Elmer Smith of Los Angeles spent Saturday with friends in Burbank.

Mr. William Ludlow, Sr., of San Fernando is visiting relatives in Burbank.

Mr. Herbert Johnson of Oceanside spent Saturday and Sunday in Burbank.

Miss Elsie Taylor of Fillmore spent the week end with her brother, Reed Taylor.

Mr. and Mrs. G. Roach and children of Los Angeles visited R. L. Robisons Sunday.

Mrs. S. L. Parmarlee of Pasadena is spending the week with Mrs. O. A. Burton.

Mrs. B. A. Kendell and Mrs. Krueger spent the first of the week in Los Angeles.

Mr. and Mrs. O. A. Burton spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Borough.

Mrs. A. O. Kendall entertained with a dinner Sunday. Covers were laid for eight.

Dr. Hale and Mrs. C. Miller of Los Angeles spent Sunday with J. L. Robinson.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Paulson of Los Angeles spent Tuesday with friends in Burbank.

The Sophomores of Burbank High school gave a luncheon, cafeteria style, on Friday.

Mr. Albert Thedaker of Bakersfield spent Sunday at the home of his folks in Burbank.

Mr. Dick Dedring and daughter, Miss Laura, visited Sunday at the home of Will Ludlow.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Newman of Clarksville, Iowa, are spending the week with the Bashfords.

A crowd of young people gave a surprise party for Bernice Ayres on Saturday evening at her home.

A game of base ball was played between Citrus High and Burbank High on Saturday. The score was 9 to 4 in Burbank's favor.

Mrs. L. T. Thompson had as her guest Monday, Mr. and Mrs. Warren of Long Beach, Mr. and Mrs. Anderson of Los Angeles.

The Burbank High school boys will play a game of base ball with Monrovia on Saturday, May 6, at Burbank High school diamond.

Leadith Hanley, Grace Ludlow, Lucy Schelling, Floyd Farley, Jim Hendricks, and Herbert Salle went to Los Angeles Wednesday to see Romeo and Juliet.

Mrs. Charles Fischer entertained the Five Hundred Club at her home on Wednesday afternoon. The spoon was won by Mrs. Walter Smith.

Mrs. A. O. Kendell had as her guest Sunday afternoon Mrs. Daisy Ward and children of Chicago, Ill., Mrs. Emma Kendell, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Kendell and children of Pasadena, and Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Kendell.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Fawkes and Judge Melrose went to Long Beach Thursday to attend some special business regarding the aerial trolley line. The aerial car, the Swallow, is about completed. Also the poles and track are having a new coat of brown paint.

Miles Wilkinson, who has been holding down the S. P. agency at Rosamond, is at home on a vacation. Miles is yet only a boy, but is nevertheless an expert telegrapher and is on the right road to success in his trade. He is a pupil of our own agent, Clyde Theddaker.

Wanted—Girls at the factory of the Los Angeles Basket Company. Phone Sunset Glendale 140-R. Home, Glendale 434.

Tropico Mercantile Co.

Groceries

Dry Goods, Notions and Shoes

Fresh Vegetables

Are coming in fine now, and if possible visit our store in the morning and get your pick.

Spinach, 2 bunches	.05
Lettuce, 2 bunches	.05
Asparagus, 2 lbs	.15
Rhubarb, per lb	.05
Peas, 2 lbs.	.15
Cabbage, per head	.05 and .10
Carrots, Beets and Turnips, 5c per bunch or 3 for	10
Finest of Tropico's Strawberries, per box	.05

Order 1 tin Swastika Crackers with your next order, $1.00 per can. 30c rebate for the can.

Suetene the Popular Shortening

1½ lb Pail	20c	5 lb Pail	65c
3 lb Pail	40c	10 lb Pail	$1.30

Pure Lard, per pound ..... 15c.

For a. m. delivery your order must be in by 9 o'clock—P. M. delivery by 1 o'clock

Bank of Tropico

Paid up Capital $25,000

OFFICERS

President . . . . . DAN CAMPBELL
Vice-President . . . . . B. W. RICHARDSON
Cashier . . . . . JOHN A. LOGAN

DIRECTORS

DAN CAMPBELL — B. W. RICHARDSON
NORTON C. WELLS — ANDY STEPHENSON
W. H. BULLIS

OPENED FOR BUSINESS

September 12, 1910 with Deposits $5,000
Deposits February 23, 1911 . . . . . $$67,000

Tropico Market

ANDY STEPHENSON, Prop.

Fresh and Salt Meats

MEAT THE VERY BEST

PRICES LOW AS ANY IN THE VALLEY

SUNSET 291 HOME 523

TROPICO, CAL.

WHEN IN NEED

of fine combs or other toilet articles, you can have them in higher quality and lower in price at Chas. F. Story's, San Dimas, than at any other place in the city. Creams and jelly's powders and colegne waters, perfumery of all kinds, soaps, sponges, brushes, combs and everything that anyone can demand for health and cleanliness.

CHAS. F. STORY, San Dimas

THE ROMAN FAMILY.

To the Roman Aristocrat Matrimony Was Only an Instrument for Political Domination.

From Prof. Ferro's "Women of the Caesars" in the May Century.

If there are resemblances between the modern family and the Roman, there are also crucial differences. Although the Roman was disposed to allow woman judicial and economic independence, a refined culture, and that freedom without which it is impossible to enjoy life in dignified and noble fashion, he was never ready to recognize in the way modern civilization does more or less openly, as ultimate end and reason for marriage, either the personal happiness of the contracting parties or their common personal moral development in the unifying of their characters and aspirations. The purpose of marriage was, so to speak, exterior to the pair. As untouched by any spark of the metaphysical spirit as he was unyielding—at least in action—to every suggestion of the philosophic; pre-occupied only in enlarging and consolidating the state of which he was master, the Roman aristocrat never regarded matrimony and the family, just as he never regarded religion and law, as other than instruments for political domination, as means for increasing and establishing the power of every family, and by family affiliations to strengthen the association of the aristocracy, already bound together by political interest.

For this reason, although the Roman conceded many privileges and recognized many rights among women, he never went so far as to think that a woman of great family could aspire to the right of choosing her own husband. Custom, indeed, much restricted the young man also, at least in a first marriage. The choice rested with the fathers, who were accustomed to affiance their sons early, indeed, when mere boys. The heads of two friendly families would find themselves daily together in the struggle of the Forum and the Comitia, or in the deliberations of the Senate. Did the idea occur to both that their children, if affianced then, at seven or eight years of age, might cement more closely the union of the two families, then straightway the matter was definitely arranged. The little girl was brought up with the idea that some day, as soon as might be, she should marry that boy, just as for two centuries in the famous houses of Catholic countires many of the daughters were brought up in the expectation that one day they should take the veil.

Every one held this Roman practice as reasonable, useful, equitable; to no one did the idea occur that by it violence was done to the most intimate sentiment of liberty and independence that a human being can know. On the contrary, according to the common judgment, the well-governing of the state was being wisely provided for, and these alliances were destroying the seeds of discord that spontaneously germinate in aristocracy and little by little destroy it, like those plants sown by no man's hand, which thrive upon old walls and become their ruin.

FINANCIAL REFORM

The truth is that the United States is yet in the feudal age of its financial history. The weaker banker serves and is dependent upon the stronger, and, through lack of some central governing power with lawful authority, alignments of various interests necessarily are made by those who usually can work in harmony. But the entire fabric too frequently is threatened in time of financial crises. At such times the "robber baron" is a source of great damage through the exposure of his attempts to capture the spoils of his profession under the guise of legimate banking.

We are accustomed, in crisis, to look to the city clearing houses as the last resort, and they have never failed us. Why? Because through their medium bankers are compelled to get together and apply their united reserves for the benefit of all. But for some it is too late. Much then has been lost and the financial disease is acute. Why not get together in advance of difficulty and establish the national clearing house, or central bank, well equipped at all times to perform all the essential clearing and banking functions? It matters not what it may be called, but it should be a bank for bankers that will be a help; that will not compete with bankers but serve them; that will not destroy clearing houses but co-operate with them; that will not weaken our national reserves but systematically conserve or distribute them.—Edmond D. Fisher, in the May Forum.

Sidewalk Speculators

Now that the Appellate Division of the Supreme Court of New York has sustained the ordinance prohibiting the sale of theater tickets by side walk speculators it would seem that the metropolis will at last be free of a nuisance that of late years had reached colossal proportions. Everything now depends upon the willingness of the police [illegible] the law.—Boston Post.

SULPHUR AND PYRITE INDUSTRY

United States Geological Survey Report Shows Great Growth in Production During Last Ten Years.

From a production of but 3,147 long tons of sulphur, valued at $88,100, to an output of 239,312 long tons, valued at $4,432,066, in a period of 10 years is a long stride, but this is the growth that has taken place in the sulphur industry in the United States since 1900. Furthermore, it was not so very long ago that the United States sent abroad more than $3,000,000 annually for native sulphur, by far the larger part of which came from Sicily. In 1909 the United States not only produced enough sulphur for her own needs but exported 37,142 long tons, valued at $736,928, as compared with an importation of various grades valued at $549,632, leaving a balance of trade in favor of this country of nearly $200,000.

The great reversal of conditions whereby the United States has become a dominant factor in the sulphur industry of the wold is largely due to the inventive genius of Herman Frasch, an American, of Cleveland, Ohio. The process whereby sulphur is obtained in practically pure condition from the earth is known from the inventor's name as the Frasch process and is employed in working the great sulphur deposits in Lousiana. Briefly the process is as follows: A well is driven in much the same manner as a gas or oil well is sunk, and into it are placed several concentric lines of pipe. Superheated water introduced through the outer pipe melts the sulphur, which may be several hundred feet below the surface. Hot compressed air is then forced through the smallest of the pipes. This forms an aerated emulsion with the molten sulphur, which is forced out by hydrostatic pressure between the remaining pipes and discharged in a purified form into large vats where cooling, solidification, and feeding go on simultaneously. The sulphur is then broken up, shipped by rail to the Gulf coast, loaded on ships by machinery, and transported to eastern coast ports.

Sulphur is of use both directly and indirectly to almost every individual in the country, for it touches vitally the fertilizing industry in an indirect way and fruit growing more directly. In the form of pyrite it is extensively employed in the manufacture of sulphuric acid, which is largely used in the manufacture of phosphate fertilizer. An immense quantity of sulphur is used in bleaching wood pulp, the chief raw material of our newspapers. Match manufacturers, powder makers, sugar refiners, and makers of rubber goods all use it, and as a drug it is well known.

The American people must be fed; crops must therefore be grown, and to grow good crops the ground requires fertilizers. Though very little is heard about the use of pyrite in the fertilizer industry, it nevertheless plays a very important part in the conversion of ordinary insoluble rock or "bone" phosphate into the soluble form, or "superphosphate." The pyrite must first be converted into sulphuric acid, which is often done at the fertilizer plant itself. Sulphuric acid, made largely from pyrite, is perhaps the chief among our commercial acids. It enters in diverse ways into the bulk of our industrial process, and is turned out by the ton from our different chemical factories.

Though the United States produced in 1909 nearly 250,000 long tons of pyrite, valued at more than $1,000,000, this quantity did not meet the domestic requirements and the imports were nearly 700,000 long tons, valued at approximately $2,500,000. As large deposits of pyrite are known in Virginia, California, New York, and other states, it is to be hoped that these figures may be reversed in the not too distant future. Notes on the pyrite industry in the different states, together with tables of production, imports, and consumption, are given in a report on "Sulphur and Yrite," by W. C. Phalen, just issued by the United States Geological Survey as an advance chapter of "Mineral Resources" for 1909. It may be obtained free of charge by addressing the Director of the Survey, at Washington, D. C.

THE WORLD AT LARGE.

Russia's wheat crop of 783,000,000 bushels for 1909 was the largest ever produced by any country for a single year.

A market for the dust collected by vacuum cleaners has been found in iron foundries, which use it to dust patterns.

Students in this country of the universal language, Ido, say it is easier to master than any of its competitors.

To retain dust on a broom is the idea of the inventor of a tubular broom handle which feeds oil slowly to the sweeping end.

The United States makes 137,500,000 pounds of rope a year, enough, if reduced to clothesline size, to encircle the earth 68 times.

The Philadelphia mint uses a press that can exert a force of 1100 tons to the square inch to stamp medals for the government.

TURNING BACK THE CLOCK.

A Triumph Over Father Tim in the Field of Human Activity.

Turning back the hands of the clock as the hour approaches for the dissolution of a legislative assembly is a ceremony of long and honorable standing. It is an impressive tribute to legislative authority, because it represents a triumph over Father Time in the one field of human activity in which he can be really outgeneralled. An individual may tamper with his timepiece and call Saturday Friday if he wishes to do so, but the courts will set aside his reckoning if it is ever callenged. A legislative body, however, is mightier than the calendar or the sundial, and if it should elect to sit until midnight and still call it noon, or till noon and still call it midnight, that edict would be accepted as within the proper scope of its prerogative. When Captain Bassett, as venerable as Chronos himself, used to take his staff and push back the hands of the clock in the United States Senate chamber, those who witnessed that memorable performance felt almost as if they had been assisting in a solemn reversal of the processes of nature.

In these days of revolution legislative authority to nullify the flight of time is being rudely assailed, just as legislative jurisdiction is being threatened by popular law-making schemes like the initiative and referendum. Out in Minnesota they have found a way to eliminate the Captain Bassetts and their poles and restore the supremacy of the chronometer. The 1911 session of the Minnesota legislature ended by limitation at midnight of April 18. It had been the custom to use a few extra hours at the close of each session to straighten out matters in dispute between the two branches, and when midnight was at hand, on April 18, there were still four important measures pending which had passed both houses, but on which the concurrence by the lower branch in amendments made in the Senate was necessary. One of these was a local option bill for fourth-class cities. The liquor-selling interests were actively opposing the local option measure, and it is charged that they were at the bottom of the mysterious manoeuvres by which the sanctity of the operations of the timepiece in the House of Representatives was maintained inviolate.

The speaker ordered the sergeant-at-arms to turn back the hands, but when guarded by three Titans, each weighing more than 250 pounds, stationed there, it is said, by the opponents of the local option bill. An assistant sergeant-at-arms was sent to the gallery with a pole to move the hands, but his implement was taken away from him. Various members tried to do what the House officials could not accomplish, but all failed, as "The Minneapolis Journal" reports, "because of a bodyguard around the clock, which threatened physical violence to any man caught turning its hands back."

Father Time triumphed, thanks to the Titans who held the minions of the speaker in check. It is an ominous precedent. Soon our legislative bodies may have to do business with an incased alarm clock, whose knell of doom cannot be staved off and whose hands cannot be reached by a doorkeeper or a sergeant-at-arms bent on forcing them backward. Fortunate Captain Bassett, who passed away before the chief glory of his office was extinguished by such abhorrent and seditious innovations!

ANOTHER CHAPTER ON TIPPING.

The Evils of Tip-exaction Are Increasing in this Country.

Two Chicago waiters who are about to tour Europe have announced that they will scatter tips as they proceed, says the Evening Wisconsin. One of them has arranged to take his wife and two daughters with him. His name is John Henry William Rehm.

Questioned regarding his intentions as a giver of tips, he said that he would go over in the Lusitania in the best quarters available and would dispense largesses in accordance with the following schedule:

When dining alone, 10 cents.

When dining with a woman, 25 cents.

When entertaining a party, 50 cents or more.

When in doubt, 10 per cent of bill.

"A waiter should receive $50 a week in tips,' said Rehm, in telling of his experience as a Chicago waiter. "Sometimes when politics are on a waiter can get as much as $10 a day, but other times it runs nearer $5. But it isn't so much getting the tips as saving them that counts." Rehm did not disclose the amount of his savings, but admitted he had three cottages in Michigan, another cottage in Edgwater, besides the one in which he lives, and some city bonds.

One thing is evident from Mr Rehm's revelations, and that is that he has no intention of scattering his own money in tips on a scale that will enrich the recipients to the degree that he asserts to be the waiter's due. It would take a great many ten-cent tips to make a waiter's income from tips fifty dollars a week. Figure it out, and see. As a tipper, Mr. Rehm's motto is be liberal, but don't overdo it. If he has been getting fifty dollars a week in excess of his salary, Chicagoans must have been overdoing tipping in his case. Perhaps he has averaged less. But he must have managed to extract a good deal from the people he has served or he could not own real estate and bonds to the extent he indicates and possess a surplus sufficient to go with his wife and daughters for a three months' tour of Europe.

It is not stated whether M. Rehm is a waiter or a head waiter. There are birds of the air that have an appetite for fish but never go to the trouble of fishing. They wait till they see fisher birds that have made a particularly fine catch, and pounce upon them and take it away. It is well known that hotels and restaurants exist in which tips are not permitted to be retained by the waiters to whom they are given, but must be put into a pool, from which all the waiting force receive shares, the head waiter receiving the lion's share. There are others in which proprietors exact a percentage of the tips—a detestable imposition upon their servants as well as upon their patrons.

The evils of tip-exaction are increasing in this country at a furious rate. A New York newspaper says:

"An inexperienced visitor to this city went into one of our Fifth avenue restaurants the other night, and, in his ignorance, gave a waiter a fifty-cent tip for serving a modest supper for himself and a couple of friends, only to have the mortification of seeing the waiter throw the money upon the floor and call his assistant, a boy, to "pick it up and throw it away." Of course, complaints in a case like this are of no avail. The fault-finder simply exposes himself as one ignorant of New York customs and manners."

New York customs and manners tend to become the customs and manners of the land. Do Americans in general desire the extension of the etiquette of tip-taking which this anecdote reveals?

How long is it going to be before legislation will intervene to protect the American public from the arrogance of exacters of tips?

GYPSUM FIELDS.

Frank L. Hess of the United States Geological survey who made a tour of the gypsum fields of California a year or so ago, returned to Washington laden with specimens. The bulletin he prepared on California gypsum was duly published.

There are now four gypsum mills in the state, one at Amboy, one at Los Angeles, and two at Palmdale.

The product of these mills is consumed in the state. It is used mostly for wall plaster, but a smaller amount is ground for fertilizer. Generally speaking, the gypsum runs from 54 to 90 per cent pure. Deposits occur however, in the form of alabaster, which are very pure and are suitable for the manufacture of plaster of paris, but they are far from railroads, and so at present unavailable.

The deposit at Amboy is found in the middle of the Mojave desert, along the tracks of the Santa Fe railroad. The plant is situated near the bed of an old lake around the edge of which the gypsum has been deposited.

Gypsum sets very quickly, usually in about five minutes. Because of this, a retarder often consisting of slaughter house refuse, dried and powdered, which delays the setting from fifty minutes to two hours, is employed. There is nothing peculiar about the California gypsum, as distinguished from that of other localities, except the fact perhaps that at one of the plants it is necessary to regrind the gypsum after calcining it.

California producers are fortunate in being able to use oil as a fuel in their gypsum mills. Not only is it a cheaper fuel than wood or coal would be in that state, but it is better suited to the exigencies of the work, as the heat of an oil flame can be more easily and quickly graduated than can that of furnaces which burn wood or coal.

Favorite Fiction.

"Thank You, Sir. Gentlemen, I Am Offered $15 to Start This Solid Gold Watch."

"Divorces Procured Without Publicity."

"I'd Go our Security Willingly, Mr. Ardup, but My Wife Has Made Me Promise Never To Do Anything of That Kind."

"Invisible Patches a Specialty."—Chicago Tribune.

Some Republicans There.

After the big Andrew Jackson Day banquet in Baltimore a prominent Republican thus greeted an equally well-known Democrat:

"I understand there were some Republicans at the banquet last night."

"Oh, yes," said the Democrat genially. "One waited on me."—Lippincott's Magazine.

Don't fail to subscribe today.

INCREASED LEAD PRODUCTION

United States Geological Survey Report Shows Output for 1909 a Record Breaker

The result of the 1909 canvass of the metal and mining industries of the United States, undertaken by the United States Geological Survey and the Bureau of Census in co-operation, are now appearing in separate chapters relating to the different metals.

Despite a great gain in soft-lead production due primarily to activity in the southwest Missouri "disseminated lead" district, the production from domestic ores failed to reach the mark set in 1907; but this loss was more than made up by the increase in the production from foreign ores, so that the total production was the greatest ever recorded. Missouri and Utah both made good gains over their 1908 output, and each had the greatest production in its history. Missouri produced more than 40 per cent of the total domestic output of the United States.

Features of the report are tables of general imports for consumption, foreign exports, exports in manufactures, etc.

The following tabular statement summarizes the domestic and world's lead production:

Summary of lead statistics, 1907-1909, in short tons.

	1907	1908	1909
Production of refined lead in the United States	414,189	396,433	448,112
Production of desilverized lead in the U. S....	314,241	265,564	296,891
Production of soft lead in the United States (including desilverized soft)	129,607	130,882	151,222
Production of antimonial lead in the U. S.	9,910	13,629	12,896
Total production of lead from domestic ores	365,166	310,762	354,188
Production of secondary lead in the U. S.	25,498	18,533	41,149
Consumption of lead in the U. S.(disregarding stocks)	386,711	336,292	368,853
World production (approximate)	1,095,064	1,145,165	1,172,315
World consumption (approximate)	1,083,916	1,143,316	1,168,792
U. S. (domestic) percentage of world production	33.3	27.1	30.2
U. S. percentage of world consumption	35.7	29.4	31.5
World rank of U. S. in production of lead	First.	First.	First.
World rank of U. S. in consumption of lead	First.	First.	First.

OUR ARMY.

Disband Our Apology For An Army And Hang the Officers Up For Ornaments.

Amid these rumors of war an occasional note of ordinary sense murmurs softly on the rising wind, admonishing the wise and strengthening the courageous—like the far cry of the petrel presaging the coming storm. It has been shown quite clearly that as far as our present army equipment is concerned we are not only entirely at the mercy of any invader who may see fit to land on our shores, but that we are wasting all the money we are paying for the maintenance of the pretty toy. There isn't any pomp in the outfit and it lacks all semblance of circumstance. It is officered with ability almost sufficient to command a real army corps; but one battle would probably exhaust its ammunition. As a police patrol along a riotous frontier it is only half adequate. It marks time with military precision, but it is reported from San Antonio that "some of the cavalry recruits and others have a tendency to fall off their mounts." Who are the "others?" No real soldier "falls off his mount" except when he is shot off in a real battle. And real soldiers know the long stride of the thirty-mile hike better than their officers know the two-step of the "military hop." A laundry is unnecessary impedimenta in a serious campaign and full dress khaki is vainglorious Solomonic splendor in the presence of an enemy who knows his business.

An army is either an economic or a defensive necessity, or it is an expensive and useless luxury. This nation has come to the parting of those ways. If we are to have an army there is little time for "licking it into shape;" if we are intending only to pretend that we have an army let us cut it down to the commissioned officers. What's the use of spending so much money for what we haven't got? Our "army" as at present constituted wouldn't make a skirmish line in a battle like that of the Hun or an outpost in a siege like that of Port Arthur.

We are told by the experts that it would take at least two years to assemble an efficient fighting force of 200,000 men. In two years the Japanese could take the Philippines and Hawaii from us, make them impregnable to our assault, land a force of a hundred thousand men on the Pacific coast, and force Europe to defy our Monroe doctrine wherever any of those countries might see fit to play the game of international politics as we played it in Colombia when we were making treaties for the protection and maintenance of the Panama canal. If our cavalry mounts are falling off their horses in a peaceful community like San Antonio, what would they do under fire in a "general engagement?" And how long will it require to teach the "rookies" that falling off their mounts is excessively bad military form?

But perhaps there isn't going to be any more war. Perhaps the millenium has arrived and we don't know it. Roosevelt is now the white man's hope; and Roosevelt is the Great Peacemaker. Perhaps this is the reason we are content with our dinky army and the humiliation of cavalry recruits that fall from their mounts like ripe apples from an Oregon orchard. When danger threatens, pass it up to Roosevelt, the retired and retiring hero of San Juan. Then why make pretense of a "standing army?" If our army can't sit on a horse, how long will it stand on the firing line?

In disbanding our existing apology for an army, however, I would retain the officers; especially those who were educated at West Point. We needn't waste our army officers in civil life. Let us hang them up for ornaments, like Richard's bruised arms. Let them caper nimbly in a lady's chamber to the lascivious pleasings of a lute, if that shall be their resort in lieu of battle, murder and sudden death. This suggestion is offered on the score of economy. Insignificant as the rank and file of our army happens to be it is more expensive in the aggregate than its official entourage. Since it is to be a long and cankering peace, we can afford to retain the brains of the army, but we cannot afford to pay for both brains and brawn—for the head and the tail. And if we have no use for either, let us keep that which will do us most credit in the salons of the nations where war is not yet relegated to the limbo of lost arts and in social functions of courts and embassies where the red badge of courage is not yet obsolete amid the paraphernalia of heroes.—Yorich in San Diego Union.

COUNTIES COMMITTEE

Meeting at Eureka, Humboldt County, California.

The fifteenth semi-annual meeting of the Counties Committee of the California Development board is to be held in the city of Eureka, on June 2, at which time the executives of the principal public promotion bodies in the state will assemble to work out questions of vital moment to their work for the ensuing half-year. Each Chamber of Commerce, Board of Trade or Promotion League in the state is entitled to five delegates, so that the representation will include not only the commercial executives, but in many instances the leading business men behind these organizations will attend.

In the past these conclaves have been highly successful in the interest shown and the attendance, and the results have been very helpful to those partaking in the session. Broad contacts are made between these men whose efforts are directed on one line of work, and the spirit of co-operation thus established tends to concentrate endeavor and produce large results.

The most important work of the California Development Board, in the minds of many of its constituents, is the focusing of the efforts of the many commercial bodies of the state into a unified force. This has been the dream of the past and has been realized as the one way to eliminate waste and to avoid inefficiency. Great progress has been made during the year in arranging a permanent and official affiliation between the various publicity organizations in the state.

As an expression of this spirit of co-operation, a larger and more enthusiastic attendance is expected at the Eureka meeting than has ever been had before. The highest authorities on development matters will be on the program to discuss the general theme of the meeting, which is, "The Development of the Northern Part of California." Ample opportunity will be given at this semi-annual conference for the discussion of topics of general interest, in which all may take part.

The day following, June 3, will be given over to the entertainment of delegates who will be shown the wonders of Humboldt county's redwoods, mountains and bays during the day and be banqueted at night.

The delights of a trip to Eureka in June, through the redwoods by way of an automobile stage, or if preferred, by steamer, insures the semi-annual meeting a large attendance.

SLAVES

I write today to unburden my heart. I have lost my place at the cafe and my care-free days.

Night after night a young gentleman dressed in grey came with two friends and sat at one of my tables. Many gentlemen sit at my table, and each has a friendly word for me—only he had not. He was tall and slim and had silky black hair and blue eyes. Sometimes he stared at me out of them. There was the beginning of a moustache on his upper lip.

It may have been that he was displeased with me in the beginning, yet he came every night that first week. I learned to look forward to his coming, and one night I missed him. I searched the entire cafe for him and at last found him at one of the large tables at the farthest end, sitting beside a lady from the play. She wore a yellow gown and long gloves that reached her elbows. She was young and had beautiful dark eyes . . . and my eyes are blue.

I stood there a moment, straining my ears to hear what they were saying. She was upbraiding him; she was tired of him; she asked him to leave her. And in my heart I thought: "Blessed lady, why does he not come to me?"

The following evening he came with both his friends and took his place at one of my tables. I did not go to them immediately, as usual, but pretended not to have seen. When he beckoned me I walked over to the table and said, "You were not here yesterday."

"How curious our waitress has become," said he to his comrades.

"Beer?" said I.

"Yes," answered he; and I quickly brought three seidel.

A few days passed.

He put a card in my hand and said: "Take this over to . . ."

Before he had finished speaking, I took the card and brought it to the lady in yellow. On the way I read his name: Vladimir F.

When I returned he regarded me questioningly.

"Yes, I delivered it, said I.

"And you received no reply?"

"No."

He gave me a coin and said lightly: "No answer is often answer enough."

But all evening he sat there and stared across at the lady and her escorts. At eleven o'clock he arose and went over to her table. She received him coldly, and her two escorts were so cordial they seemed to be mocking him. He lingered but a few minutes and, on his return, I told him that someone had poured beer into one of the pockets of his overcoat. He took it off, wheeled quickly around and glared in the direction of the table where sat the lady of the play. I dried his coat for him and he said to me pleasantly, "Thank you, Slave."

As I helped him put on his coat again I stroked his back affectionately.

He resumed his seat distractedly. One of his friends asked for more beer. I took the seidel and tried to take Vladimir's, too. But he said, "No," and placed his hand on mine. At his touch my arm dropped limply. He noticed this and quickly drew his hand away.

Twice that night I prayed for him on my knees at my bedside. And quite naturally I kisssed my right hand, the one he touched.

* * *

Once he gave me flowers—a huge bouquet of flowers. He bought them of the flower girl as he entered; they were fresh and red and fragrant. He laid them on the table beside him. None of his friends were with him. As often as I could find time I sheltered myself behind a screen whence I could stare at him and repeat to myself. "His name is Vladimir F."

Perhaps an hour passed. He looked at the clock continually.

"Are you expecting some one?"

He looked up as though he scarcely saw me and said quickly:

"No, I am not waiting for anyone. Why do you ask?"

"I only thought, perhaps you were waiting for someone."

"Come here," he replied, "these are for you."

And he gave me the flowers.

I tried to find words to thank him, but I could not speak. I only stuttered; I was overcome with happiness. Later I found myself standing in front of the bar where I had gone to order something.

"What is it?" inquired the bar-keep.

"What do you suppose?" I asked. For the life of me I could not remember what I had come for.

"What do I suppose!" cried the bar-keep; "Are you crazy?"

"Guess who gave me these flowers."

The head waiter came up. "You are forgetting the beer for the gentleman with the wooden leg," I heard him say.

"Vladimir gave them to me," I said and hurried away.

Vladimir was still there. I thanked him again and again as he arose to leave. He frowned impatiently and said:

"Oh, be still! I did not buy them for you."

Well, suppose he did buy them for someone else! He gave them to me and not to her for whom he bought them. And for this I thanked him. Good night, Vladimir.

The next day it rained.

"Shall I wear my black dress or my green today?" I reflected. "The green; it is the newest; I will wear the green."

I was very happy.

When I reached the corner I found a lady waiting for a street car in the rain. She had no umbrella. I invited her to stand under mine, but she declined with thanks. So I lowered my umbrella while I waited. "Now," I thought to myself, "the lady will not be standing alone in the wet."

That evening Vladimir came to the cafe.

"I thank you for the flowers," I said proudly.

"What flowers?" asked he. "Oh, be still about those flowers."

"I wanted to let you know how grateful I am for them," I said.

He said crossly and impatiently:

"Don't fancy that I am in love with you, Slave."

He does not love me. No; I had not expected that he did. And I was not disappointed. But I see him every night; he sits at one of my tables, and I bring him beer. Auf wiedersehn, Vladimir!

The next evening he came very late. He asked:

"Have you much money, Slave?"

"No, unfortunately, no;" I answered; "I am a poor girl."

He looked at me and said laughingly, "You misunderstand me. I need a little money until tomorrow."

"I have a little money," I replied. "I have a great deal of money; I have one hundred and thirty marks at home."

"At home? Not here?"

I answered: "You wait a quarter of an hour and come with me when the cafe closes up."

He waited the quarter of an hour and went with me.

"I only want a hundred marks," said he. He hurried along, permitting me to walk either before or behind him, but never at his side.

"My room is very small," said I, as we stood before the door of my house.

"I am not going up," he answered, "I shall wait here."

He waited.

When I came down he counted the money and said:

"There are more than a hundred marks here. Take these ten marks as a tip."

And he put the money in my hand, bade me good-night, and was off. At the corner he stopped and threw a mark to the old, lame beggar woman.

He regretted, the next evening, that he could not pay me back the money. I thanked him for not being able to pay me. Then he told me quite frankly that he had squandered it foolishly.

"What do you say about that, Slave," he said with a bitter laugh, "you know the lady in yellow!"

"Why do you call our waitress a slave?" said one of his friends; "you are more slave than she."

"Beer?" said I, interrupting them.

Just then the lady in yellow entered. Vladimir arose and bowed to her. She passed him by and seated herself at an unoccupied table, against which, however, two chairs were tilted. Vladimir immediately went over to her, took one of the chairs, and sat down. After two minutes he arose and exclaimed loudly, "Good, I go and I will never return."

"Thanks," she replied.

For great joy I scarcely felt the ground under my feet. I ran to the bar and said something to the bar-keep, who did not understand me. I had heard quite plainly. He said he would never return to her.

The head waiter passed and reprimanded me severely; but that did not matter.

When the cafe closed at eleven o'clock Vladimir escorted me to the door of my house.

"Five of the ten marks I gave you yesterday," he said.

I offered him all ten and he took them, but in spite of my protests he gave me back five marks as a tip.

"I live very humbly," I said; "if I might only take the liberty of asking you up . . . you will find my room very small."

"I am not going up with you," he replied, "good night."

He was off. As he passed the beggar woman at the corner he forgot to give her something, though she made him a courtesy. I ran to her, gave her a few coppers, and said: "This is from the gentleman, the gentleman in the gray suit."

"From the gentleman in the gray suit?" repeated the woman.

"From the one with the black hair—Vladimir."

"Are you his wife?"

I answered: "No, I am his slave."

Evening after evening he blamed himself for not being able to pay me back the money. I begged him not to hurt me so. He spoke so loudly that everyone heard and many laughed at him.

"I am a fool and a rogue," cried he; "I borrowed money from you and cannot repay it. I would have my right arm cut off for a fifty mark piece."

It grieved me to hear him talk like that, and I tried to think of some way to raise the money for him. But I could not.

Suddenly he said to me: "If you were to ask me how I am getting on, so . . . the lady in yellow and her play have gone. I have forgotten her. I don't think about her any longer."

"And you wrote her another letter today," said one of his friends.

"That is the last." replied Vladimir.

I obtained three marks that were to my credit at the cafe and gave them to him. That was a trifle.

"Thank you," he said again.

I bought a rose of the flower girl and pinned it in the buttonhole of his left lapel. I felt his breath on my hands as I did this, and I trembled so that I could hardly fasten the pin.

"Thank you," said he.

All that evening I was happy, until Vladimir suddenly said: "With these three marks I shall go away for a week. When I return you shall have all your money back."

Observing my disappointment, he said in a low voice, "I love only you," and he grasped my hand. I was grieved that he should want to go away—without saying where—though I had asked him.

The cafe, the guests, and the lights whirled about me; I could bear it no longer. Impulsively I grasped both his hands and began to weep.

"In a week I will return to you," he said, and arose to go.

I heard the head waiter say to me, "You are discharged. I give you your two weeks' notice to quit."

"For all I care!" said I to myself. "What difference can that make! In a week Vladimir will be with me again" . . . I wanted to thank him . . . I turned around . . . he was already gone

* * *

A week later, as I came home, I found a letter from him. He wrote very despondently. He wrote that he had been following the lady in yellow, that he could never repay me the money, never; that he was an utterly ruined man. Then he cursed himself for an unconscionable scoundrel, and he signed his letter, "The Slave of the Lady in Yellow."

I wept for him night and day, but that was all I could do. A week later I lost my position and was compelled to seek another. That day I applied at other cafes and hotels. I even offered myself as a servant with private families. But I had no luck. Late at night I bought all the newspapers and eagerly read the society news. I thought: "Perhaps I may still be able to save Vladimir—and myself.

Last night I found his name in a newspaper. When I had finished reading I ran outdoors, over many streets, and did not return until this morning.

Perhaps I slept somewhere, or sat on some doorstep to rest when I became too weary to walk any longer . . . I do not know.

I read it again today; but it was last night after I had come home that I read it for the first time. I wrung my hands; then I sat down on a stool. After a time I sat on the floor and leaned against the stool. I beat the floor with the palms of my hands while I reflected. Perhaps I did not reflect. My brain was in such a turmoil I scarcely knew what I did. Later I got up and went out. Downstairs, at the corner of the street, I came to my senses. I gave the old beggar woman a copper and said: "This is from the gentleman in the gray suit; you know whom."

"Are you his bride?" she inquired.

"No," I answered; "I am his widow."

I dragged myself about the streets until this morning. And just now I read it again. Vladimir F. was his name.—Knut Hansun, in the International; translated by Benjamin F. Glaser.

They Know Not Harbors Who Know Not The Deep.

The ships now in the harbor lie asleep
And have forgot how sea-wind puffs the sails
There cast upon the decks. Yonder the deep
Lies brooding and the lost gull weakly flails

The calm with listless wing, that fain would be
Wet with the spindrift of a scudding prow.
He sickens, pale Odysseus of the sea
Shaped for the storm, o'er windless waters now.

So have I fallen in thine arms asleep,
And my soul sickens and I restless lie
Adventure-struck and hungry for the sweep
Of rhythmic oars and islands drifting by

I waken, let me go! It is not pride:
Bright Lucifer into the darkness hurled
Was happier than angels quiet-eyed
God in me urges: yonder glooms the world.

The sailor seeks the haven but a day,
His life spills on the sea; then sweeter sleep,
And dearer thou for yearning far away;
They know not harbors who know not the deep.—Scribner's

The Beginner.

She sat at the nice, new type machine
And worked with energy hearty;
"Niw is thr tome for all goid men
To come to the aud of theor party!"
—Baltimore Sun.

Probably Believes He Could Slip Out.

Does Diaz's sanction of a new election in Mexico mean he believes he can slip it over them again?—Milwaukee News.

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TROPICO, CAL., MAY 5, 1911.

The prohibition ordinance passed by the board of trustees of the city of [illegible] vent into effect [illegible] m to us as diffi- [illegible] or interpreta- [illegible] ve it. Naturally [illegible] to understand [illegible] astes." But its [illegible] prohibit the traffic in and use of intoxicating drinks in the city of Tropico. The delivery by any person, to or for any person in the city of intoxicating drinks to be sold or used in violation of the ordinance is strictly prohibited. While it may not be said to prohibit the keeping of liquors in the household for family use, or dispensing the same in private hospitality, in explicit terms, it is so drawn as to prohibit its violation under color of keeping intoxicants on such a pretext.

ALL HAIL OUR HIRAM ABIFF!

The serious mention of Governor Johnson for the place at the head of the next republican presidential ticket comes over from the East. All right. Since it is clear in the East, the sovereign people of California will send up to Washington their Hiram Abiff, a man of wisdom and skill for "all manner of cunning work" and for solving difficult questions of state in and about the temple in progressive nationalism.

AN IMPENDING CRISIS

We quote the following provision of law from the Penal Code of California: "All who, being without this state, cause or aid, advise or encourage, another person to commit a crime within this state, and are afterwards found therein are liable to punishment under the laws of this state."

A man named John J. McNamara, of Indianapolis, Indiana, is now held in the county jail of Los Angeles county to answer the charge that, being without this state, he did "cause or aid, advise or encourage," another person or persons to dynamite the Times and murder a number of its workmen. James B. McNamara, a brother of the first named, of Indianapolis, Indiana, is also held in the county jail as a principal in that dreadful affair.

However, the law of the state abrogates the distinction between an accessory before the fact and a principal, and provides that "all persons concerned in the commission of a felony, whether they directly commit the act constituting the offense, or aid and abet in its commission, though not present, must be prosecuted tried and punished as principals."

But the consequences of their monstrous crime, to these men, are of the least importance in comparison to its consequences to the labor unions of the land, if the truth be, as alleged, that such labor unions are responsible, if not liable, for it as moral accessories, before as well as after the fact. Not that the horror and brutality of the crime of these men is rendered thereby any the less pronounced in marking them as insensible to the restraints of the law of God, the state and human duty, and hence dangerous to society, and a menace to human life, but that it renders such labor unions liable to classification as their accessories in morals if not in law.

It so happens that John J. McNamara is secretary-treasurer of the International Association of Iron Workers.

We would lay no stress upon that fact as necessarily implicating his own or any other union in the crime charged; and we think it a fatal mistake of the labor union leaders in jumping to the conclusion that it does, and we believe the mass of union labor men think so too. We have ever been the friend of labor and of labor unions, and, from an intimate association with them in the past, are prepared to assert that if they were allowed a voice in the matter, they would demand a reversal of the policy their leaders are pursuing,—not only in the case of the dynamiting of the Times, but in the case of every other deed of violence and crime done in the alleged name and interest of the labor unions; and instead of rushing to the defense of the persons charged with their commission, with money and lawyers of noted skill in the use of disgusting technicalities of the law,—bending their efforts and using their resources for a thorough and impartial sifting of the facts to the end that the law and justice shall not be cheated of their dues and that the unions shall not have fastened upon them the stigma of abettors of crime.

We beg to suggest in this connection that it would be a long stride in the direction of setting the unions right in the eyes of the world in this matter if their leaders would give their time, money and attention to the rounding up of the dynamiters and doers of deeds of violence in their name, behalf or sympathy. As an example, they might well begin with bringing to justice the author in the name and on behalf of the labor unions of the threats upon the lives of the men engaged in ferreting out and prosecuting dynamiters on the facts in their possession.

Of one thing we are absolutely certain, and that is the dynamiting of the Times cannot be laid at the door of Los Angeles labor unions. Indeed, we believe in reserving judgment as to whether it should be laid at the door of any labor union, until in possession of facts that will justify such judgment.

But whatever the result of the investigations now pending in Los Angeles, it cannot be denied that the labor unions of the country are face to face with a crisis in their history. Even if it were possible, which we by no means believe, that they have forfeited their right to a name and a place as a constituent element in the organization of civilized society. The masses of their members have rights it is not the part of statesmanship and good government to ignore or disregard, and that is their right to an equal chance in their ceaseless conflict with capital.

Why, we ask, if government may interfere between shipper and carrier for the adjustment of their differences over rates, to the end that there shall be no unfair or unjust advantage in them to either; may not government interfere to adjust the differences between the employer of labor and the laborer, to the end that the laborer shall have a living wage, and the employer, at least no more? Why should the existing system of bargaining be perpetuated, by means of which the rich shall grow richer and the poor poorer? If Government may step in and come to the relief of the rich shipper who finds himself at the mercy of the equally powerful carrier. Why may not Government step in and arbitrate the unequal conflict between the powerful laborer and the powerful employer, to the end that there shall be justice and equality in the exercise of the bargaining power of both parties.

Courts and commissions are established at great government expense for the protection of rich contestants from the greed of equally powerful protestants. Why not extend their jurisdiction and provide a forum for the protection of our common laborer from the greed of their employers? We have courts and commissions for the rich; why not have courts and commissions for the poor?

It is not many years ago that the laboring masses of the country thought they had in a candidate for the Presidency a mighty champion of their rights. They were misled by a single high-sounding phrase of defiance in the face of those who would press "the crown of thorns upon the brow of labor." It was a mere trick of words in the interest of the "16 to 1" silver lords of the land. It was discovered in time to result in the defeat of a sinister purpose.

This is only one example. Another of similar type is found in the catchwords: Protection to American labor. —This "doctrine of protection" is sound, and we have always believed in it, as we still believe in it. But a protection that does not protect labor, is a shield only of capital and the products of labor,—from foreign competition—is a delusion and a snare. A protection that is not provided with the machinery of the law, to go hand in hand with it, for the protection of a living wage to labor and a truce to the unequal strife of labor with capital, is a protection that does not protect—a sham.

The California state Republican platform declares for:

"Protection to American industries **measured by the difference in labor cost at home and abroad,** to be determined by a non-partisan tariff commission." We heartily endorse the proposition. It is all right as far as it goes. But it must be seen that it fails signally to go far enough; that it falls short of being sufficiently comprehensive.—at least if it is intended as a declaration in favor of a protective tariff that will not only protect but secure to American labor something more than a living wage. In how far, pray, is our tariff law protective of labor, American or foreign?

The proposed "permanent tariff commission" is well assured, and will no doubt be able to furnish correct data for the measurement of "the difference in labor cost at home and abroad." But suppose they do, what will be the basis of such measurement? The wages the employer is willing to give, or the wages the workman is entitled to receive? From our standpoint, the latter, of course. But what will it all amount to without the intervention of Government machinery for the enforcement of the judgment of the commission on its proper findings, to the end that the workman shall receive the wages ascertained to be his due.

Labor unions and combinations of capital are well enough in their place. But strikes and lock-outs are alike intolerable and must have an end: an end that does not brook postponement.

We take no pleasure in the fact that the nation is thus face to face with a most disturbing crisis in labor conditions, as must be apparent to every thoughtful observer. If the crisis concerned the nation's finances, or rather the interests of the rich capitalists alone, we doubt if there would be the persistent delay of action we witness now when only the vital interests of the laboring masses are concerned. Who and where is the statesman leader for this critical occasion? The American people must find him, and name him. We believe they will.

CHAMBER OF COMMERCE NOTES.

The Chamber of Commerce held its regular meeting at office in Tropico Bank Building, Tuesday evening, May 2, President Frank H. Davis in the chair, S. M. Street, secretary.

New members were elected as follows: O. A. Gallup, W. H. Bullis, E. H. Weston, Gertrude Johnson, C. C. Chandler, Rev. C. Blanchard Hatch and Herman W. Melrose.

The committee on additional mail facilities, reported progress with the hearty co-operation of Post Master Luella M. Bullis, and committee continued.

Vacancies in the Board of Directors were filled by the election of F. B. Jones, vice E. W. Richardson, deceased, and H. D. Robinson vice C. R. Carmack, resigned.

On resolution, unanimously adopted, the secretary was directed to extend the Secretary of the Southern California Auto Club, the sincere acknowledgements of this association for services in obtaining electric signal bells for Tropico avenue railroad crossing.

On motion a committee of three, consisting of Messrs. Young, Cushing and Roberson, was appointed to arrange a program for the next regular monthly meeting.

A resolution was adopted requesting the Board of Trustees of City of Tropico to take up the matter of regulating the supply of water to the business houses and inhabitants of the City of and the cutting off of the same.

The directors of the association were again requested to take up with the Pacific Electric railway management the matter of having the lettering on their cars indicate Tropico as a point of destination on their Casa Verdugo line, in order that strangers in Los Angeles en route to Tropico may not be left waiting and guessing what car to take to get there.

Resolution adopted directing the Board of Directors to take up the matter of street lighting with the City Board of Trustees.

Adjourned.

HEN EGGS VS PULLET EGGS.

Poultry men are hereby advised to transfer their pullets into hen pens as soon as practicable hereafter, if the notice to the trade in eggs recently sent out by Produce Exchange of Los Angeles is of any importance to them. Listen: On all shipments to members of Produce Exchange of pullet eggs, deductions in prices will be made as follows: When quoted buying price is 20 cents, 3 cents per dozen; 25 cents and over, 4 cents; 30 cents and over, 5 cents. Query: What is the difference in value between a pound of hen eggs and a pound of pullet eggs? If a pound of the one is worth 30 cents, is a pound of the other worth 5 cents less? Ridiculous.

No doubt there is a difference in the quality of eggs as there is a difference in the quality of potatoes. But as there is a difference in the size of eggs so is there a difference in the size of potatoes. We look for a bulletin next from these astute produce men fixing a scale of prices on potatoes as they are big potatoes or little potatoes by the dozen. "Bigheads. All same Cow."

FOR SALE.—Three pullets, one rooster. Prize winners White Rock chickens, few days over six months old, laying. JAS. B. NORMART, 1138 10th street.

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TROPICO CHURCH DIRECTORY.

Church of the Brethren,

Park and Glendale avenues. Services each Sunday. Sunday school 10 a.m. Preaching 11 a.m. and 8 p.m. Christian Workers, 7 p.m. Ministers—Wm. Stutsman, M. M. Eshelman, S. S. Garst, Joseph Root. Everybody quite welcome to all services.

Presbyterian Church.

Rev. C. Blanchard Hatch, pastor. Bible School with Baraca-Philathea Classes, 9:45 a.m. F. C. Richardson, superintendent.

Sermon 11:00 a.m. Christian Endeavor 6:45. Evening Sermon 7:30.

Wednesday evening: Lecture Room Talk, Conference and Prayer.

Church Parlor Meetings: Baraca-Philathea, Business and Social, third Friday of each month at 7:30 p.m.

Ladies' Missionary Society, third Tuesday of each month at 2:30 p.m.

Ladies' Aid Society, first Wednesday of each month at 2:00 p.m.

Methodist Church.

Rev. W. C. Botkins, pastor. Preaching at 11 a.m. and 7:30 p.m.

Sunday School at 10 a.m. Epworth League, at 6:30 p.m.

GLENDALE CHURCH DIRECTORY

Methodist Episcopal of Casa Verdugo, corner Louise and Dyden streets. Rev. C. R. Norton. Sunday services: Sunday school, 10:00 a.m.; C. H. Lee, superintendent. Preaching at 11 a.m.

First Baptist,

Third and Louise streets. Rev. Eugene Haines. Sunday services: Sunday school, 9:45 a.m.; preaching, 11:00 a.m. and 7:30 p.m. B. Y. P. U., 6:30 p.m. Prayer meeting, 7:30 p.m.

Catholic,

Seventh and Cedar streets. Rev. J. S. O'Neill. Sunday services: Mass 8 a.m.; Sunday school follows. Mass 10:30.

Central Christian,

Sixth and Louise. Rev. J. W. Utter. Sunday School, 9:45 a.m.; preaching, 11:00 a.m. and 7:30 p.m.; C. E., 6:30 p.m.; League meeting, 6:30 p.m.; Mid-Week prayer meeting, 7:30 p.m. Wednesday.

First M. E.,

Third and Dayton. Rev. J. F. Humphrey. Sunday services: Sunday school, 9:30 a.m.; preaching, 11:00 a.m. and 7:30 p.m.; Epworth League, 6:30 p.m. Prayer meeting Wednesday, 7:30 p.m.

First Presbyterian,

Fourth and Cedar streets. Rev. S. L. Ward. Sunday school, 10:00 a.m.; preaching, 11:00 a.m. and 7:30 p.m. C. E., 6:30 p.m. Wednesday evening, prayer meeting.

Seventh Day Adventist,

Fourth street Sanitarium. Sabbath school, 10:00 a.m. Preaching, 11:00 a.m. Wednesday evening prayer meeting, 7:30 p.m.

St. Mark's Episcopal

Fourth and Isabelle streets. Rev. R. O. Mackintosh. Sunday services: Sunday school, 10:00 a.m.; preaching, 11:00 a.m.

West Glendale,

Fifth and Pacific. Rev. A. B. Morrison. Sunday services: Sunday school, 10 a.m.; preaching, 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Prayer meeting Wednesday, 7:30 p.m.

SUNDAY'S CHURCH SERVICES.

At The Presbyterian Church, corner of Laurel and Central avenues, May 7, the subject of the morning sermon will be "The American Peril" that of the evening, "The Power of Little Things."

As these will be the last sermons of pastor Hatch his congregation will have the pleasure and privilege of hearing from him before his departure for Atlantic City, N. J., to attend General Assembly of the Church. There should be an overflowing attendance, and we trust there will be.

At Tropico Methodist Church, corner Palmer and Central, the subject of the sermon for Sunday morning will be [illegible] Methodist Church and the Republic." Sunday evening the first of a series of three talks on "Yosemite Park" will be given. These will be illustrated by over 100 beautiful hand-colored stereopticon views.

TROPICO METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH.

Preaching, 11:00 a. m., 7:30 p. m. Sunday School, 9:45 a. m. Epworth League, 6:30 p. m. Prayer Meeting, Wednesday, 7:30 p. m. Ladies Aid's 1st Tuesday. W. F. M. Society, 3rd Tuesday, 2:30 p. m. W. H. M. Society, 4th Tuesday, 2:00 p. m.

Come! Bring a friend! Take part!

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ADDITIONAL LOCALS.

Mr. and Mrs. James B. Normart and Mrs. Mary Normart will leave next week for Fresno on a visit to numerous relatives there.

FOR SALE.—Twenty bronze turkeys, 25 cents per lb., lot; 40 thoroughbred week old ducklings, 25 cents each. 1320 San Fernando Road

ROOMS FOR RENT.—Furnished. Bath and light. 1421 Cypres. West San Fernando Road. MRS. BAIRD.

WANTED.—Dressmaking at home or by the day, $2. MRS. C. E. TAYLOR, 1165 Park avenue, Tropico.

Beginning at 11 o'clock Saturday, May 6, the ladies of the Thursday Afternoon Club will hold a cooked food sale at the Tropico Mercantile Company's store. It is hoped to raise enough money at this sale for the final payment on lot purchased as the site for the library and clubhouse.

MRS. LARRAN.

Harry E. Brown, 1218 Tropico avenue is another of the numerous arrivals from the East to make our prosperous young city his future home. He journeyed hither from Boston with his young wife. He was eighteen months on the way, stopping at every important point on his route of travel, loking leisurely for a suitable locality for his future home. At length he pulled up at Tropico, and, struck at once with beauty of the place and its attractive surroundings, was not long in deciding that here was the place in which to settle down and be at home, at last. Mr. Bowman is connected with the Humphrey Automatic Heater Company.

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GOOD GOVERNMENT WORKERS

Organization's Representatives at Meeting Held in Simpson Auditorium Adopt Resolutions Stating Its Principles.

Members of the county central committee of the Good Government organization held a meeting in Simpson auditorium last Monday night at which a county executive committee was elected. Members residing within the city will act as the city executive committee for campaign purposes and those living outside the city with the city members will form the county executive committee. The new committee will meet in a few days to organize.

Resolutions drafted as an expression of the organization's principles were presented and discussed. They were finally referred to the city central committee and city executive committee for final action at a meeting to be called about two weeks hence. The personnel of the county executive committee follows.

Committeemen Selected

City executive committee—James A. Anderson, T. P. Arnold, William F. Bryant, W. J. Bryant, F. S. Carey, Walter J. Desmond. A. M. Dunn, George H. Dunlop, T. E. Gibson, S. C. Graham, P. M. Lyon, A. G. Kuck, Cyrus F. McNutt C. H. McClure, Fred C. Nelles, Nathan Newby, Fred V. Owen, Charles H. Randall, Marshall Stimson, Robert Watchorn, Lewis R. Works, Otto J. Zahn.

Cunty executive committee—George A. Barry, Monrovia; A. C. Bird, Compton; P. W. Cartwright, Pasadena; J. B. Chaffey, Whittier; Thomas Earley, Pasadena; Frank P. Firey, Pomona; Leigh T. Guyer, Altedena; G. E. Glover Azusa; L. B. Goodrich, Santa Monica; Charles Gordon, Glendora; Herebt M. Haskell, Long Beach; Frank Hayes, El Monte; O. C. Hinman, Redondo; William J. Hunsacker, Sunny Slope; D. B. Lyons, Huntington Park; F. D. R. Moote, Sierra Madre; C. L. Mills, Lamanda Park; Frederick O'Brien, Glendale; George E. Overmyer, South Pasadena; E. Rhodes, Bell; J. H. Strine, Downey; Dr. George S. Sumner, Claremont; Col. T. J. Thorpe, Soldiers' Home; Z. A. Towne, Watts; J. W. Usilton, Glendale

The Resolutions

The declaration of principles submitted follows:

The Good Government Organization of Los Angeles, through its central committee, hereby declares its allegiance to the following general principles:

1. Rigid adherence to the policy of non-partisanship in the administration of municipal affairs, and, as a means to this end, the nomination, election and appointment to municipal office of men selected solely on account of their fitness for positions of public trust and pledged to work for the advancement of the general principals herein enunciated.

2. Vigorous opposition to the relinquishment by the people, through their agents or representatives, of any of the property holdings of the people which may be required for the comfort, convenience or profit of this or a future generation.

3. Ultimate municipal ownership and operation of all public utilities in the city of Los Angeles.

Specific Declarations

The Good Government Organization at this time declares more specifically in favor of the following:

1. Perpetual municipal ownership, control and distribution of the water of and the power to be derived, in any form, from the water of the Owens river acqueduct or from any other source; such power never to be sold. leased or granted for any period whatever, to any person, association or corporation, for the purpose, stipulated or otherwise, free distribution, to the inhabitants of the city or any portion thereof, or to any persons, corporations or associations outside of the city of Los Angeles. This shall not be interpreted as opposition to the sale of water or power by the city to other cities, or to persons, or to corporations.

2. The granting of no franchise to a privately owned public utility corporation for a peroid greater than twenty-one years; every franchise to contain a clause under which the city may revoke such franchise at the expiration of five years and purchase the property operated thereunder before the expiration of the term for which such franchise is granted, by praying to the corporation owning such property a sum sufficient to cover its actual ascertained physical value at the time of purchase by the city.

That upon the expiration of existing franchises the policy of the last preceding and the present council in regard to the franchise on San Pedro street be followed, by granting extensions of permits to operate from month to month or from year to year, but that no new franchises be granted in such cases.

3 Insofar as may be found practicable, the prohibition of further mutilation of the surfaces of streets after their pavement or repavemeent, by compelling public service corporations receiving from the city the right to use such streets, to lay rails, pipes or other conduits, and lot owners to make connections with conduits, etc., before the work of paving is begun. The same restriction should be applied to work to be done by the board of public works or other departments of the city. All permits for the laying of rails or conduits to be for a limited period.

That a closer correlation be made between the interests of the city and the public service corporations, believing that these companies should in all cases be obliged to serve the interests of the people rather than their own in case of a direct conflict.

4 The construction of the proposed municipally owned railroad from the business section of the city to the harbor at the earliest possible day, and that plans should be made for both freight and passenger service on such railroad.

Improvement Of Harbor

5. Immediate steps toward the redemption by the city of the preannexation pledges made to the inhabitants of that section of the city adjacent to the harbor, bearing upon the improvement of the harbor front, etc.

6. The adoption of a plan for the consolidation into a city and county of Los Angeles of this city and such portions of the county as may be willing to enter into the arrangement, and the employment of every possible means to induce the state legislature to submit a constitutional amendment to this end.

7. The establishment by the city, as soon as practicable, of a free public forum to occupy ample space and having reasonable facilities for the holding of several meetings therein at the same time, providing that no such meeting shall be held without the consent of the municipal authorities. Such forum to include open space adequate for the accommodation of such concourses of people as may desire to gather informally or in mass meetings for the discussion of public questions.

Industrial Commission

8. Immediate municipal legislation providing for the appointment of a special commission—preferably of three persons, one to be selected by organized labor, one by organized industry, and one by the mayor—to make, for purposes of comparison, a thorough investigation into prevailing industrial conditions in Los Angeles and in other large cities which are or may be to any appreciable extent industrial or commercial competitors of Los Angeles: such investigation to cover the cost of labor, raw material and transportation; hours of labor of all classes; cost of rent and the chief necessities of life; volume of manufacturing and commerce; and all other conditions affecting the relations between capital and labor; the report upon such inquiry to be given the widest publicity, and to this end printed in quantity sufficient for free distribution among the inhabitants of Los Angeles and civic and other organizations in other cities so far as copies of such report may be demanded.

9. Submission to the electors of Los Angeles at the earliest possible date of a new city charter based upon the so-called "commission plan," with such modifications as local conditions make necessary.

10. That hereaftter no territory should be annexed to the city of Los Angeles unless it assumes its full and equal portion of any indebtedness or obligations the city may have assumed prior to such annexation for the benefit of the whole city.

HELP WANTED

HELP!! ASSISTANCE!! CALL OUT THE RESERVES
MERE MAN
-AND IF WE CAN'T GET OUR VOTE BY TALK, WE'LL GET IT BY FORCE — ONWARD — GIRLS
HAT PIN
SUFFRAGETTE LEADER
POP GUN
NOW WOULDN'T THAT JAR YER CEILING
THE "HEN BRIGADE" ADVANCING TO THE FRONT.

THE HOUSE ON THE HILL.

When Willie Smith announced that a new family was living in the big house on the hill he fully appreciated the importance of this statement. The big house on the hill had been empty ever sinse Willie was a baby, and he was now fourteen years old.

"Who are they, Willie?" asked his elder sister, Esther, who opened her large blue eyes, with interest at his announcement.

The Smith family were at tea when Willie came in with the latest news, and he dashed off to make himself presentable before he gave Esther an answer. Esther and Willie were Robert Smith's only children, yet besides these two there sat at the table one who was much at home in the family. Frederick Martin, with his tall, well built figure, large hazel eyes and handsome features, was an attractive addition to the family group gathered around Robert Smith's table. Esther had evidently found this out. She was a simple, modest girl, and when the young doctor came with his introductory letters to ask board at her father's home Esther's voice was one to urge his claim.

Frederick Martin was a man of sparkling intellect and courteous, winning manners. He had become immensely popular with all his patients along the countryside, but he found the cosey parlor over which Esther presided the most attractive spot in Reading Ridge. To Esther his presence was a source of never ending delight. His stories of travel, incidents gleaned from the travel, varying scenes of an active life, his bright scraps of gook knowledge and criticism of metropolitan plays made Esther's eyes glow and her cheeks flush. She was so pretty, so intelligent, in spite of her modest estimate of herself; so eager to listen, yet so shy, that Martin had found himself falling in love with her half unconsciously. He was not her sweetheart by prostestation, yet during the two years he had boarded at the Smith's home they had become very dear to each other. No party was complete without Esther Smith, and of course the Doctor was her escort to all affairs. Many laughing speeches were made about Esther's admirer, but she paid little attention to these comments. No words of love hed ever passed between herself and Frederick Martin, yet she felt confident of his love, sure that at some time he would tell her of his affection. It was part of her very being, this love and trust, and so, happy and constant, she waited for him to confirm his actions by speech. He was her constant companion, her teacher, her protector, her escort, and in her pure little heart, she firmly believed, her lover.

During all this explanation Willie had washed his hands and taken his place at the tea table, and the all important fact that the big house on the hill was taken was being discussed by the family.

"Such furniture!" said Willie, with much energy. "Such chairs and tables! They came all the way from New York. The people are New Yorkers, too. They've got a big box that is a pinao, somebody says. And there's a lady and three daughters. One of them is married and has two more little girls. Then there's a grown-up son. The married one is named Sawyer; her husband's in the navy and he's away. Her mother is a widow; her name is Loftus."

"A widow!" exclaimed Martin.

Esther looked at him in utter amazement. His face was white, his bloodless lips parted, his eyes fixed on Willie with a strange stare. Seeing that he had attracted the attention of all the family, he gave a nervous little laugh and abruptly left the table.

It was not long before the newcomers were the talk of the village. With wealth and style, the young ladies were gracious in manner, courteous to callers, and prompt to make friends. Walter, the son, was handsome enough to win his way easily in the hearts of the villagers, and the big house was one of the most popular in Reading Ridge. They had been in their new home but a short time when Esther called with her mother to welcome them and extend the hospitality of their home to the newcomers. She returned delighted with her visit; Mrs. Loftus and Mrs. Sawyer were so kind, the girls, Adelaide and Emily, handsome, and the son a courteous boy. Esther could talk nothing else, and the Doctor listened eagerly. He asked a thousand questions, calling the girls by their Christian names and forgetting his customery dignity to pour forth eager interrogations.

"You will go with us Thursday evening, will you not?" asked Esther. "We are invited to tea, and the invitation includes you. There will be no company, but Emily has promised that I shall hear her play the piano."

"I go? No—I—well, yes, I will go," said the Doctor, and again his pale face made Esther wonder.

Thursday evening came, and at the hour which would have been considered unfashionable in the city the guests arrived at the big house.

From the moment the piano was opened, the expression on the doctor's face had changed from one of cold reserve to a look of the most eager interest. He came nearer to the piano, his whole soul in his eager eyes as he watched the players.

Suddenly Esther's heart turned sick with a new sensation. Never in his most affectionate moods had Martin's eyes rested upon her as they now rested upon Emily Loftus.

It was late in the fall, and the Loftus family had been some two months in Reading Ridge, when one evening Esther passed through the grounds of the big house on the hill on her way home from the village. The path through the garden of the big house was a thoroughgfore for those passing over the hill, and Esther took it. As she stood in front of the house the light from the parlor windows, stretching across her path, made her look up. One look, and she stood as if transfixed.

Martin was standing by the fireplace and Emily Loftus was before him. Something he was saying had aroused her to the deepest emotion, for she listened with flushed check and quivering lip. Then he opened his arms and caught her in a long close embrace. The door opened and the rest came in. Emily sprang to her mother's side, evidently telling of her new found happiness, and then as the group closed around Fred—her Fred, the man she loved with all her heart—she fled stumbling in the darkness to her home.

The next morning Esther was in the dining room when Frederick entered and she fairly started when she saw his face. All the gravity, the half sadness that had always marked it had gone, and in its place shone a joy that was radiant. Never had his face lighted with such a smile as he gave her then, crossing the room to take her hand in a warm, cordial pressure.

"Can you give me an hour after breakfast?" he asked. "I have something to tell you, Esther."

"Esther," he said, as soon as he had seated himself beside her, "I am going to tell you who I am." Esther opened her big blue eyes. "Yes," he said, laughing, "I know I am Dr. Frederick Martin, medical pracitioner of this lovely village of Reading Ridge, but that is not all. When my own father had been dead two years my mother married again, and then my misery commenced. I cannot tell you all the annoyances my stepfather put upon me, simply because I, of all her children, was the only one who opposed my mother's marriage. I ran away from home.

"For two years my life was passed working hard for my living in Philadelphia. My health gave way. I was very ill, but from that illness dates the change in my life. The landlady of the house where I boarded sent for Dr. Martin, one of the warmest hearted, most eccentric old bachelors that ever lived. Something in his forlorn little patient interested him, and he soon won my confidence. I will not weary you with the history of our friendship. It is enough that you know I became the adopted son of my physician. He was wealthy and had me educated in his own profession. Before he took me home he extracted from me a promise that I would never return to my stepfather, and I willingly gave it. Upon his death I became, by his will, heir to his property, and, having a strong love for my profession, sought out a quiet home where I could enjoy my practice and the delights of country life.

"And now, Esther, comes the happy part of my story. I have found my mother, sisters and brother free from the man who made my boyhood so wretched. I was afraid they would never forgive the prodigal who so suddenly and selfishly left them, and for weeks I dared not speak. Last night my sister spoke so tenderly, so regretfully of the brother whom she had lost that I could keep silent no longer. I shall never take the name they all adopted, but my mother is Mrs. Loftus and my sisters are your friends."

During this recital Esther's face had changed. All the joy she felt came to her expressive face, a dimpling smile played round her mouth and the color returned to her lips. And when, in more tender, earnest tone, Frederick told her of his love for her there was no happier woman in the world than Esther Smith. With the frank simplicity of a child she told him of the doubts and misery which had troubled her during the past few weeks, only to receive the comforting assurance that she had always held his heart.

They are living now in the big house on the hill which had been the cause of Esther's greatest misery as well as her greatest happiness.

TEN REASONS WHY YOU SHOULD USE BLUE PERFUMED GLASS-IT.

1. It is economy because it saves fuel, time and labor, producing a beautiful polish by the weight of the iron.
2. It saves the expense and labor of rubbing the iron on waxes of any kind.
3. It saves wear as the heavy hot iron comes in contact with the Glossit, producing less friction.
4. It takes away the disagreeable odor of perspiration or any odor of soap left in the clothes.
5. It can be used in the cheapest or best of starches with magic results.
6. It keeps the clothes from getting yellow
7. It brightens the colors and makes the oldest fabrics look like new.
8. It obviates the use of any other waxes or greases and one tablet is sufficient for an ordinary family washing.
9. It will be found an agreeable substitute for satchet powder if kept with the clean clothes or in the wardrobe.
10. It leaves a sweet lasting perfume.

Ask your Grocer.

GARDEN BOOSTED.

It was the busy hour of 4,
When from a city hardware store
Emerged a gentleman who bore
1 hoe,
1 spade,
1 wheelbarrow.

From theace our hero promptly went
Into a seed establishment
And for these things his money spent;
1 pack of bulbs,
1 job lot of shrubs,
1 quart of assorted seeds.

He has a garden under way,
And if he's fairly lucky, say,
He'll have about the last of May
1 squash vine,
1 eggplant,
1 radish.

—Washington Herald.

FOR SALE—The beautiful bungalow, strictly modern in all its appointments, water, gas, electric lighting and sanitary plumbing, six delightful rooms, kitchen a model of convenience, on Gardena street opposite west end of Cerritos avenue, Richardson tract. Price $2800; easy terms. See B. W. Richardson.

Just received a large stock of Nyal remedies at Story's Pharmacy.

Sunset 201 J Home 334
Pulliam Undertaking Company
Claud O. Pulliam, Prop.
Funeral Directors and Embalmers
919-921 W. Fourth Street
GLENDALE, CALIFORNIA

Hotel Tropico
Everything New
Board by the Day
Week or Month.
Sunday Dinners a Specialty

Tropico Ice and Express
Local Express Work
Expressing to and from L. A.
PHONES
Sunset 291 Home 523
Headquarters
Tropico Meat Market
H. G. Van Meter

The Cash SHOE STORE
We have just laid in a new line of Ladies', Gents' and Childrens' Shoes. A good stock of Men's Work Shoes
REPAIRING A SPECIALTY
F. R. JONES, Tropico

PHONE Sunset Glendale 410 R
A. S. KINGSBURY
Thoroughbred Registered
Percheron Stallion
FOR SERVICE
Weight 1800 lbs
½ West Glendale on San Fernando Road
BURBANK, CAL.

FRANK C. KELLOGG
Painting, Tinting and Paper Hanging
Leave Orders at Tropico Mercantile Co.

Home 812 Sunset 314 R
Central Stables
Up-to-Date Light Livery
Saddle Livery in Connection
Regular Boarding and Transient Feed, Express, Moving and Storage. Remember Frank Showalter keeps this stable, and this stable keeps Frank Showalter.
Cor. Fourth and Maryland Ave.
GLENDALE, CAL.

The First Electrician said: "A penny saved is a penny earned."
L. W. Chobe
"THE ELECTRICIAN"
Still believes this maxim. Alook at his window demonstration will convince you.
Fourth Street, near Brand Blvd
Sunset 360 Home 1162

Carroll's Home Bakery
Home Made Bread
FINE PASTRY
Orders 50 cents or over delivered
SUNSET 293 J
425 Brand Boulevard

Phones: Sunset 207 J Home 832
Laundry Agency
Glendale DYE WORKS
CLEANING, PRESSING AND DYEING
Prompt and Satisfactory Service Our Motto
OFFICE 330 BRAND BLVD
Glendale, Cal.

HENRY CLEW'S LETTER.

General Business Continues in an Unsatisfactory Condition.

NEW YORK, (Special).—The stock market received a sharp jolt by the unexpected transfer of Missouri Pacific's financial backing from one influential banking interest to another. The change was sudden and its final consequences cannot yet be determined, but the probabilities are that the new supporters of Missouri Pacific will seek a thorough rehabilitation of the property and avoid friction as far as possible with the interests that have just severed their connection with the Goulds.

On the Stock Exchange the much desired activity still fails to materialize, some marked stimulus or change being necessary to overcome the habitual inertia. Two important uncertainties still overhang the market; the first in importance being the Supreme Court decisions, which when announced, whether favorable or unfavorable, will unquestionably stimulate fresh activity. If favorable, a sharp advance in prices may be confidently expected; if unfavorable there will also be a good buying of stocks by those who believe that a decision of that character has been fully discounted. The next important source of uncertainty is the Mexican difficulty. While strong efforts are being made to restore peace in Mexico and to avoid intervention—surface indications being promising to this end—there is no doubt that the most serious elements in the outlook are being concealed and that the situation is still highly inflammable. This country has no right to interfere beyond the border of our own territory. For damage done we may exact indemity, and we have no right to armed invasion without the authority of Congress, which if obtained would amount to a declaration of war. President Taft is wisely doing his utmost to avert trouble in Mexico; yet the gravity of the situation is emphasized by the fact that his action in massing troops on the border, which was at one time somewhat questioned, is now fully justified. The President's manifest disposition to throw responsibility for any unusual action upon Congress is also suggestive of serious responsibilities. In some respects the situation is analagous to that which prevailed in Cuba before the Spanish-American war; the American view that it cannot tolerate perpetual disquiet near its own borders being an important factor in determining our future course of action. In any case, trouble with Mexico would not be a very serious matter for the United States or to Wall Street, provided unforeseen international complications did not ensue.

General business in the United States continues in an unsatisfactory condition. Commodity prices are generally declining. The volume of trade is less than a year ago, and many enterprises are held in suspense pending more favorable general conditions. Uncertainty regarding the Supreme Court decisions and the tariff are largely responsible for this state of affairs. Concerning the tariff, there is perhaps more apprehension than is warranted. The three schedules most likely to be affected—cotton, wool and steel—have not yet been attacked, and both parties show a disposition to handle them cautiously, if not to postpone action altogether until the next Presidential campaign. The tariff, it must be remembered, always furnishes exceptional material for political agitation, and practical politicians may easily consider it good tactics to put public opinion to sleep by effecting moderate changes at this session of Congress and taking up the tariff question more earnestly after the sentiment of the country has been tested by another national election. Present indications point to this Congress sitting well into the summer. In the steel trade relatively few orders are being received for the reason that big buyers are economizing and deferring purchases as far as possible. Some of the railroads are reporting large declines in gross earnings, which they are seeking to offset by rigid economies in every direction. In the textile trades dullness still prevails. Many cotton mills are suffering a diminution of profits owning to high costs of production, as well as to the impossibility of securing satisfactory prices for their prduct. Consumers are economizing, while distributers seem bent on carrying light stocks and confining their operations to those of a hand-to-mouth character. The brightest element in the business outlook is the crop situation. All advices received concerning wheat and cotton are of a very satisfactory nature. Acreage is large, condition of the soil good and plants gerenally are promising. As a rule business conditions are sound and quite ready to respond to any favorable influences. At the West, where depression is now keenest, the outlook is somewhat complicated by the consequences of past overspeculating in land. Liquidation in this direction is still incomplete and may be an unsettling influence for some time to come. During the last ten years large areas of agricultural lands in the West have trebled in value; a rise which unavoidably caused much violent inflation and an unwise extension of credit.

In the local stock market cheap money continues the strongest factor of support. Funds are piling up at all Eastern monetary centers, and easy rates are assured for at least the next four months. After that period higher rates may prevail. Our foreign trade continues in very satisfactory shape, exports in March being unprecedented and the trade balance rising to nearly $23,000,000 in our favor, against $19,000,000 in 1910 and six and a half millions in 1909. This is a most welcome development; one that is materially strengthening our credit abroad and will certainly stimulate foreign investments in the United States. In Europe, and particularly in Great Britain, there are enormous sums seeking safe and profitable employment. In Great Britian the socialistic tendencies, or disposition of the State and municipalities to enter the field of private enterprise, is materially limiting the field for investment of British capital; and this disposition to invest abroad is being further accentuated by the policies of Lloyd-George and Mr. Asquith, who with their socialistic programme are increasing the burdens of taxation in every direction. The British investor is consequently naturally turning to this country where in spite of our political tendencies, the attacks on capital are really less serious in their consequences than in Great Britain.

The investment demand for securities in this market has somewhat subsided and is unquestionably being checked by public extravagance. The buying power of those of moderate incomes has been seriously impaired by extravagance in living, in automobiles, their accessories, etc. The public is saving less and consequently has less wherewith to invest in securities. These are conditions however, which will right themselves in due season, certainly after a period of economy, and the outlook is not without its encouraging features. All things taken into consideration, we advise caution in speculative operations until conditions become more settled and promising.

THE LOVER.

Were all the women of the world to come
And droop their languorous hair about my heart
They could not hold it in those nets so fine;
And pleading with lips lyrical or dumb,
And howsoever an alluring art,
They could not win the kisses that are thine.

If Helen came, her white limbs hung with gold,
And Deirdre with dim visionary eyes,
And Grania, flame-haired, firey with command:
If Hero came—reluctant once of old—
And she who all too long with Romeo lies,
And she who led Dante heavenward by the hand.

They could not make me fain of their fair lips,
Nor lure me to the languor of warm breasts
With any soft compulsion of white arms;
And delicate dim touch of finger tips
And fire that flames from eyes and fire that rests
Would leave me cold and lose the name of charms.

Nay, Solomon's Love and Anthony's Desire,
Heloise, and frail Francesca, and their queen,
Immortal Aphrodite, whom I praise,
And all her passionate daughters veined with fire,
Might pass like old bent hags, for I have seen
Beauty within thy beauty for all days.

—Shaemas O Sheel, in the May Forum.

BARGAIN!

$2650.00

BEST BUY IN

LOS ANGELES

Modern Five-Room Bungalow, Barn, Lawns, Summer House, Flowers, Etc. Will trade for acreage to value of

$1200.00

balance easy terms. Must be seen to be appreciated.

Call or address 3488 East Fourth Street.

Take Indiana Street car to 4th and Indiana.

A LESSON TO THE CHARITAELY INCLINED

How Good Hearted Pittsburg People Have Been Victimized By Charity Fakirs.

A writer for the Boston Transcript shows in a graphic way how good-hearted Pittsburg people have been victimized by charity fakirs. One of these gentry, it seems, was impressed by the liberality with which Pittsburgers contributed for the assistance of the miners at the Irwin coal fields when they were striking against a reduction of wages. He suggested to an ambitious society woman that she should organize a miner's relief society with herself as treasurer, he volunteering to make everything easy for her by looking after the correspondence. He would do the work, while she would gain the glory. It was not till he had been placed under arrest for using the mails to obtain money under false pretenses that she discovered he had been employing her power of attorney to sign her name to checks which came as contributions to the relief fund and which he deposited to his own account. After his incarceration as much as a thousand dollars came in such contributions in a single day.

This was only one thing that she discovered. Another thing was that the shrewd rascal had been keeping a card index of the contributors who had been lured by her name and the names of her friends who had been induced to serve with her as the officers of the association, and who knew no more than she did of its affairs. The card index contained upward of eight thousand names. It was considered by the exploiter a catalogue of "easy marks," as might be inferred from the annotations. The Transcript's exposue of the swindle, describing the card index, proceeds as follows:

Here is a Boston woman as the Pittsburg philanthropist interpreted her and the way to reach her:

"Eccentric. Go at her slowly. Dress to attract attention and talk art. Likes to be in the newspapers. Letters from 1040 and 3224 might help. Take dinky picture or curio and ask her advice."

Another Bostonian, a man who used to be a bank president, revealed himself to the student of human nature in this guise.

"Conceited. Stiff orthodox, but thinks he is liberal. Always interested in a story about any man richer than he is and likes to hear anything about J. P. Morgan. Ask his opinion of fforeign missions, Socialism and tariff. Make appointment beforehand and slush him up in letter. Good for $50-$100."

"Will fall for a crank proposition," is the gist of the story of a retired merchant. "Interested in inventions—always looking for another Bell telephone," runs the notation on a manufacturer who sold his plant and has been unhappy ever since. "Thinks she can play classical music and likes to," is the cynical clew to a Cambridge woman's vulnerable spot. And of one man, a very great man, indeed, not a Bostonian, but a steel magnate, the card index records:

"Tightwad, but not hopeless. Don't talk libraries, make him sick. Get him good and he gives a lot. Make appointment through secretary. Go slow. Put up swell front. Try to work newspapers about results, as other rich men trail after him."

Without doubt, it was the intention of the unprincipled exploiter to "work" these benevolent people again. How far he might have gone in the undertaking to loosen them from their money and let the latter roll into his own coffers, no one can say; but the story as set forth in the Transcript is instructive as well as entertaining.

THE DECLARATION OF INDEPENDENCE

"We hold these truths to be self-evident,—that all men are created equal; that they are endowed by their Creator with certain unalienable rights; that among these are life, liberty, and the pursuit of happniess."

"Life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness"!

Buried in foul basements and bereft of sunlight and air hundreds of thousands of young men and women are daily occupied in a deadly routine of employment at tasks that concern them only in so far as their accomplishment brings them a weekly wage. They are stitching garments, treading sewing-machines, pounding typewriters, inserting meaningless figures in ponderous ledgers, packing parcels, turning cranks. And they are doing these tasks from early morn till dewy eve. Without, the blue sky is effulgent in golden sunlight, and trees are blossoming, birds singing, clouds sailing and gentle breezes blowing. But the toilers see nothing and feel nothing of what is doing without. They have not the time; they are too busy asserting their God-given rights to "life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness." "Blessed are the horny hands of toil"!

Enclosed in the storeyed lofts of department-stores are other hundreds of thousands, standing through the livelong day, serving customers, waiting on exciting and irritating women, scribbling bills, displaying articles for sale, anxiously glancing the while at the task-master who walks the lofts with the threat of punishment in his eye. Some of them catch glimpses through the windows of a gleaming river and purple hills; but they have no time to look long. They dream of these beautiful things on their way home in the evening when they are tired and worn out. Not for them are these pleasant places; they are too busy proving their rights to "life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness." "To labor is the lot of man below"!—Temple Scott, in the May Forum.

OF VALUE TO FARMING INDUSTRY

Two and a Half Million Acres of Government Phosphate Lands.

Two years ago last December the Government awoke to the fact that American phosphate lands were being largely exploited for the benefit of foreign users of this precious mineral fertilizer, over half of the American production being exported; also that the public phosphate lands were rapidly passing into the hands of private owners. Large areas of lands underlain by phosphate rock in the recently discovered fields in the public-land states were immediately withdrawn with a view to securing legislation which would prevent exportation of the phosphate. Since then important geologic investigations have been prosecuted and new deposits of phosphate discovered by the United States Geological Survey. The area now standing withdrawn is over two and a half million acres, containing an aggregate of many hundred million tons of phosphate rock and having a very great potential value to the farming industry.

To make this phosphate rock readily available as a plant food it is necessary to treat it with sulphuric acid, thus converting it into acid phosphate, or super-phosphate," and it is an interesting fact that at least one of the areas withdrawn is in close proximity to the western copper smelters where large volumes of sulphuric acid fumes are now a daily unutilized by-product.

The following table shows the acreage and location of the government's phosphate areas standing withdrawn from public entry on April 1:

	Acres.
Montana	33,950
Florida	37,439
Idaho	1,101,517
Utah	107,745
Wyoming	1,267,494
Total	2,548,145

Puzzlers

Where can a man buy a cap for his knee
Or a key for a lock of his hair?
Can his eyes be called an academy
Because there are pupils there?

In the crown of his head what gems are set?
Who travels the bridge of his nose?
Can he use when shingling the roof of his mouth
The nails on the ends of his toes?

What does he raise from a slip of his tongue?
Who plays on the drums on his ears?
And whoe can tell the cut and style
Of the coat his stomach wears.

Can the crook of his elbow be sent to jail,
And if so, what did it do?
How does he sharpen his shoulder blades?
I'll be hanged if I know—do you.
—Boston Evening Transcript.

Beat Him to it Long Ago.

If Uncle J. Gurney Cannon wishes to score a scoop on the papers he will have to announce some fresher item of news than his determination to oppose Canadian reciprocity.—Chicago Tribune.

Phones: A 2116 Main 1802

E. A. DE CAMP

Taxes, Appraisements, Public Work

538 Bradbury Block LOS ANGELES, CALIFORNIA

Occasionally there arises from the prehistoric past

SOME individual of fossilized and ancient habit of mind declaring that "advertising does not pay."

Should you meet any one making such a statement ask him these questions:

If advertising does not pay how does a manufacturer thousands of miles away make somebody go into the grocer's or druggist's store in your block and buy his goods?

If advertising does not pay, how does a big mail-order house reach out and lift business practically from the next-door neighbor of the country storekeeper?

If advertising does not pay, why do the greatest department stores in the world run page after page, day in, day out, at enormous cost, in big newspapers, and pay large sums to the men who write and illustrate their announcements?

If advertising does not pay, why do you see small merchants in every city in the land starting to use small space in the newspapers and then rapidly increasing the amount of space they use?

If advertising does not pay, why does anybody advertise?

The question as to whether or not advertising pays has long been definitely settled. Advertising always pays if it is handled the right way.

The merchant who would get the maximum results from his business must advertise..

The California Limited

Exclusively First Class

This train has accommodated exclusively first-class travel for fifteen years—and is noted among transcontinental travelers as the finest and most luxurious. The dining-car service is under Fred Harvey management—and Santa Fe employes have a national reputation for courtesy.

The Santa Fe operates three other trains to Kansas City, Denver and Chicago, on which all classes of tickets are honored.

Leave Los Angeles

Eastern Express	**7:30 a. m.**
Tourist Flyer	**9:00 a. m.**
California Limited	**10:00 a. m.**
Overland Express	**8:00 p. m.**

Santa Fe

E. W. McGee, Gen. Agt.
334 S. Spring St.
Home A9224 Main 738

Santa Fe

WHEN you don't advertise nobody knows that you are doing business, and it won't be long before you'll not know it yourself.

FROM A WOMAN'S VIEWPOINT

Take the Shabby, Uncared-for Little ones for an Outing.

"If only I could afford it, I'd like to give those children a happy vacation in the country," said a dear woman the other day, her sweet eyes misty with sympathy as she gazed out on a group of shabby, uncared-for little ones. "I'd take them out for a whole long summer and give them all sorts of good times," she went on, "if I could afford it. But, of course, the plan is hopelessly expensive."

"Why don't you take them out to the hills for a day, then?" demanded her practical friend. "That shouldn't cost much?"

The lady looked blank.

"Oh, that isn't at all what I want to do," she objected.

And that's just the way a good many people go about being kind. If they can't do the thing on a big scale in which they picture it in their fancy, they don't do it at all.

They mean to be kind. They are full of big plans about what they would do if—if—if fairy wands were theirs, or mystic invocations to swing wide the caverns of secret treasure.

Not one of them grasps the big truth that this is the childish way of being kind; that the easiest thing in life is to share what you have not, and that it isn't nearly so easy to share what you have.

The woman with a limited income says a good deal about what she would do if she had control of the stream of money that passes through her neighbar's hands. But does it ever occur to her that a far better way of being kind would be to manipulate her own funds so that the same proportion of them may be used for the good of the objects of her fairy benevolences?

It's so easy to imagine ourselves as dispensers of blessings; so easy to conceive a role of kingly generosity which any one of us would glory in filling.

It's so easy to cast the eye of envy on the selfish spendthrift and say, "If I had that money I'd know how to spend it and how to make every dollar of it do good for someone."

Would you?

Look into your own scheme of expenditures and see how you manage. See how many of your pennies, since you can't reckon in dollars, "do good for someone."

It's so easy to spend the money of somebody else; so easy to manage the affairs of another in a manner much more effective than the methods we criticise.

It's so easy to say what might be accomplished in the spare time enjoyed by somebody else.

"If I had as much time on my hands as you have, I'd do —" —oh, everything!

And the critic never thinks that the reason why this much-envied person has leisure is that the time is well managed, its claims so wisely distributed that a good portion of leisure is the net result.

How about conserving your own time?

How much of it do you waste, and how much of it do you use?

How well you might employ the time that you haven't, and how ill you employ the time that you have!

It's the same all the way through. If you had your neighbor's big house and beautiful grounds, how you would entertain!

How do you entertain in the limited garden spot over which you have the right to preside?

If you owned a touring car like your neighbor's, you'd take your friends about and give them a glorious time.

What do you do for the pleasure of your friends with the resources at your command?

There isn't anything new about the sore of generosity that has a long, many-jointed "if" trailing after it. Neither, praise Heaven, is there anything new about the sort of generosity that does its best with the resources attainable, and manages to do a lot of delightful things in a charming and effective way.

We can't all endow colleges. We can't all found scholarships. We can't pick up tribes of neglected children and satisfy their wants.

But we can be generous to the full measure of our own capabilities. And it's a far better thing for the world to learn how to be generous with what we have than to talk of being generous with what we haven't.—Charlotte Canty in Ookland Inquirer.

RIBOT LAW OF FRANCE.

Scheme By Which Workingmen Are Enabled to Buy Their Own Homes.

France takes care of the finances of its people. There is probably no Government more paternal in this respect. When the French Government puts forth a bond issue the bonds are in denominations so small as to make them available to almost any one who has laid a bit of money aside. When the city of Paris puts forth a bond issue it is the clerks and the workmen, or rather their wives, who subscribe, crowing the sidewalks in front of the banks so that the police are with dfficulty able to keep the way clear.

One of the most original laws to safeguard the poor man's money in France is known as the "Ribot" law. Ribot is a Deputy. Seeing that the average factory hand can in 30 years spend $4,400 at the rate of $4 a month for rent, without at the end of that time having either capital, property or credit, he devised a statute by which the poor man would be able to borrow money without security and buy his own home. This act has since been modified, as experience suggested, and it is now working almost to perfection.

The law provides that the state may borrow any sum up to $20,000,000 at 3½ per cent interest. This sum it may then lend at 2 per cent to specially organized real estate firms, which in turn, thus secured, may, after investigation advance money without additional security to factory or field laborers, at a rate of interest only slightly over 2 per cent, but which, nevertheless, insures against eventual losses and creates a reserve fund. M. Ribot himself founded the first of these companies in the department of Pas-de-Calais.

"How has it worked out?" he was asked a few days ago by the correspondent of the Chicago Daily News.

"Splendidly," answered the Deputy, smiling and rubbing his hands. "I have only to give you a few examples and you can see for yourself. For instance, I have in mind a certain day laborer who had a few hundred francs in the postal savings bank. Through our real estate company he was able to get a loan of 1,650 francs ($330), and with this he bought the little house he was then living in. By paying 10.50 francs, or about $2.10 a month, he will be free of his debt in 20 years, and will have a bit of property to leave to his children.

"Another case. A field hand near Calais borrowed enough money to buy the house which he had been renting at 110 francs ($22) a month. By the arrangement made he now pays 91.20 francs ($18) a month to the company, and this includes the premium of an insurance which, in case of his death, leaves the property to his heirs without incumbrance. I could give you 50 more examples of the same kind. Other companies have been formed to promote the work.

"There is only one difficulty with the law. These companies, it provides, must have a capital of at least 200,000 francs ($40,000). In order to overcome this difficulty we are about to form a big central society, which will lend in turn to smaller societies. Then if we can only modify the law to make the property nonseizable for debt, thus absolutely insuring the heirs, it will be, I think, as near perfect as such a law can ever be.

"It is doing a great deal of good among the poor of France—of that I am confident. Not only does it encourage the multiplication of small credits, but it places a bonus upon the establishing of a good character, for only on workmen whom investigation shows to be of excellent integrity will the companies take the risk."—Paris Cor. Chicago News.

LINCOLN'S "WAY TO DO IT."

A new story on Lincoln emanates from the Navy department; but the Great Emancipator's "way to do it" in this case would be rather dangerous for general adoption.

Early in the war a naval captain decided to enter the Confederate service. His wife pleaded with him to remain with the Union, not only because of loyalty but because it meant the support of his family. But the resignation was dispatched to the department at Washington, and the wife, left alone with her little family, decided that she would go to the capitol and would herself see if something could not be done.

At the Navy department she told her story, but the officials said that she was quite too late, because the resignation had been accepted. Finally the secretary touched by her appeal, suggested that there was one person in the country who might do something for her—that was President Lincoln.

With her luncheon basket on her arm and with her little tots tugging at her skirts, she made her way to the White House. She found the president, and he, having heard her story, at once sent over for the secretary of the navy, that he might see the papers in the case. The secretary, who was himself won to the cause, presented the facts. As Lincoln looked at the anxious little wife, he asked:

"Mr Secretary, is there no way that this can be arranged?"

"I know of no possible way, Mr. President."

"Let me see the resignation."

It was handed to him. He examined the document carefully and then deliberately tore it across and into shreds. "This, he said, turning to the secretary and to the little mother," this is one way to do it."

Thus the officer remained with the Union because of his wife and the president, and the service-record of this Southern captain is among the brightest in the annals of our naval history.—"Affairs at Washington," by Joe Mitchell Chapple, in National Magazine for May.

HISTORIC SCOURGES

Epidemics That Have Been Fearfully Fatal.

(By Frederic J. Haskin.)

Comparatevly few people, in these careful days of compulsary vaccination and rigid quarantine, can realize what a frightful scourage to humanity smallpox has been on human life it has probting effect on human life it has probably equalled any of the great plagues and distempers of history, owing to the melancholy fact that from probably the earliest times it always has raged in some quarter of the globe with greater or less mortality in its train. It is always epidemic somewhere.

Formerly smallpox was considered as inevitable and incurable, while the rude medical science of antiquity and of the middle ages, down to the last quarter of the eighteenth century, was powerless to prevent its ravages. Even today there is no cure for the filthy disease. The modern weapon consists wholly in prevention.

Smallpox is said to have prevailed in eastern countries from the most remote antiquity, but its early history is shrouded in obscurity. Aron, an Alexandrian priest, who lived in the early part of the seventh century, is said to have first described the disease. Some have traced an allusion to it in certain passages of the Old Testament, as for instance, Moses' record of the plague of boils and blains. The Greek writers included smallpox and measels under the same head or class of diseases.

The first appearance of smallpox in Europe is supposed by some to have been the epidemic described by Gregory of Tours as having prevailed in France in the reign of Childebert about 520. It is more generally considered, however, that the disease was first brought to Europe by the Saracens about 710. Spreading from Spain, it soon overran Europe, but spared for a time certain isolated countries, such as Denmark, where it did not appear until 1527. It was carried to the West Indies in 1517 by the adventurers who hastened to profit by Columbus' discovery of the New World. It reached Mexico in 1520 and Brazil in 1563. Farther north it first appeared in Maryland, having been brought there by an English ship in the early part of the seventh century. Thence it rapidly spread through Virginia, the Carolinas, New England and other portions of the American Colonies. Strangely enough, the disease is more than usually fatal to aboriginal peoples, such as the native Indians of the West Indes, the inhabitants of Polynesia, our own American red men, and the Esquimaux of the Artic Circle.

Neither palace nor hovel formerly was immune from the ravages of smallpox. Royalty itself perished in the persons of Queen Mary of England in 1694, the Emperor of Germany in 1711, the Dauphin and Dauphiness of France in 1718, the Emperor of Russia in 1750, the Queen of Sweden in 1741 and Louis XV of France in 1774. In the middle of the eighteenth century two millions perished in Russia. In London in 1735 one out of every fourteen deaths was due to smallpox, while in France in 1754 the rate was as high as one in ten.

Up to the beginning of the nineteenth century, when its ravages were decidedly checked by vaccination, smallpox continued its course as a deadly pestilence almost always and everywhere present, sparing no age, sex, condition or nationality. No one was safe from it except by virtue of having already passed through its perils. Its history, like that of other acute contagious diseases, is that, while always prevailing to a certain extent, especially in large cities, it raged as an epidemic every few years. This periodical recurrence is doubtless due chiefly to the fact that each epidemic exhausts nearly all the subjects then susceptible to the disease, so that a certain time must elapse for a sufficient number of others to be born into the world to afford the material for a fresh outbreak.

This theory explains the ecurrence of such scourges as the plague and the sweating sickness through many centuries. As has been noted, up to the latter part of the eighteenth century there was no known method of rendering people immune from smallpox. It looked as if the human race was doomed to suffer indefinitely from its awful ravages. But about the year 1773 Dr. Edward Jenner, an English physician and a pupil of John Hunter, began the search for a prophylactic. Some time previously he had investigated the cowpox, being led thereto by accidently hearing of a curious rustic legend or axiom to the effect that milkmaids or dairymaids who had contracted the mild and almost harmless cowpox were exempt from smallpox.

On May 14, 1796, Dr. Jenner vaccinated a boy eight years old with lymph from the hand of a dairymaid who had beeen ill with cowpox, and on July 1 following inoculated the same lad with smallpox virus. The experiment was successful and an account was published in June, 1798. The practice of vaccination gradually gained ground, though not without strenuous opposition, which has continued up to the present day. Wherever it is practiced the ravages of the smallpox scourge have been controlled and almost stopped, and most civilized countries now enforce compulsory vaccination.

According to the best melical authority we know nothing of the original cause of smallpox, but it never occurs save as the consequence of infection conveyed from one person to another. The infectious principle is known to reside in the fluid contents of the pocks and in the crusts resulting from their desiccation, and it is probable that it is also contained in many of the fluids of the body. Moreover, it pervades the emanations from the person, so that actual contact with the sick is not necessary to the conveyance of the disease.

To what distance the volatile contagion may extend is uncertain, but it is known to have crossed 1500 feet wide. In its fixed condition, attached to articles of clothing, bedding, merchandise, mail-matter, paper money, etc. this infectious principle is very energetic and persistent. The disease is communicable at all periods of its course, even in the period of incubation, before any symptoms have occured, and as late as the close of the stage of decrusation, but probably it is most intensely contagious during the vesicular stage of the eruption. Even a dead body is capable of conveying infection. It may also be carried from one person to another without the person who carries it himself suffering from an attack. But undoubtedly those surroundings where poverty, squalor and dirt abound are favorable to the spread of smallpox. Fresh air, sunlight and cleanliness are its foes.

The treatment of smallpox, according to medical authorities, consists in conserving the resources of the patient, and in early detecting and combating complications, such as chill or cold. No sort of medication or regimen exerts any curative effect in the proper sense of the word. Many so-called specifice have been vaunted in preventing, but there is no satiefactory proof that they have ever accomplished anything. Vaccination, although of such signal efficacy in preventing smallpox, is utterly powerless to cure it. No treatment will prevent pitting, although many persons who have undergone an attack are not permanently disfigured in this way.

Avoidance of exposure to the contagion will also prevent the disease, but this is difficult, and often impossible to manage.

All clothing, bedding, ect., which may have become infected are destroyed by fire or if too valuable to be sacrificed, are disinfected by heat as high as 212 degrees F. or by the fumes of burning brimstone.

HISTORY TOLD IN POTTERY.

One interesting feature of pottery making is illustrated in some of the beaver shaped pots found in the Mississippi valley, says the Southern Workman. The pots are intended for use, so the abdomen of the beaver is made unusually large that the vessel may have capacity. This is also true of some vases in human form found in the same region. Another interesting thing about such pottery as the beaver shaped pots is that they do not differ particularly from vessels representing other quadrupeds except for three or four conventional signs. For instance, the four incisors and the flat tail, together with the representation of a stick for the beaver to gnaw, indicate this animal on a pot from southern Illinois. Efface these three conventional features and the pot might represent a bear or a wolf.

The human head is sometimes represented, and in Peru we find pots of this sort so well executed that they are truly portrait jars. Often the whole human form is modeled, and sometimes it is represented with its head dress and ornaments. People are represented engaged in various activities.

From such pottery the archaeologist may study the personal adornment and costumes of a people long extinct. We know from the representations in pottery of men with these objects that in ancient Peru shells were used as symbols, that horns were blown and panpipes played upon. In Mexico have been found pottery figures representing people beating turtle shells. One may learn of some animals and plants that were known in a region at the period when certain pottery was made.

Altogether Too Grim

New York's proposed new charter makes of the city treasurer (in place of a City Chamberlain) an officer of striking powers, having charge of the collection of city revenues, control of the markets, collection of taxes and collection of assessments and arrears, and the Controller drops to the position of a city auditor. If the charter goes through, the Mayor will have an immense power, in his authority to appoint to this new office, and the importance of choosing wisely for the mayoralty will be the more apparent. There are grim possibilites for profitable, practical politics.—Boston Advertiser.

Don't fail to subscribe today.

PUBLIC BUILDINGS IN CALIFORNIA

Discriminations Practiced Against California's Structural Materials.

The efforts of State Mineralogist Aubury to get high officials of the treasury department of the United States to co-operate with him in showing the discriminations practiced by the supervising architect of the department against the producers of California's structural materials have met with an unexpected, but not less decidedly a positive rebuff. Letters have passed in considerable number between the state mineralogist of California and the treasury department. Recently the officials in Washington have declined to permit Aubury to inspect the plans and specifications for public buildings in California, in the construction of which, so Aubury alleges, the discriminations have taken place.

As the plans and specifications contain evidence made by the supervising architect, concerning what he was directed shall be done, at least in some instances, and, moreover, as the plans and specifications are public documents and Aubury is a state official, the denials that have been made of his right to view the official papers have finally led to a somewhat caustic letter from Aubury to the supervising architect, J. K. Taylor, which is, in part, as follows:

"Replying to your recent letter will say that the same suggests that you would prefer to have me submit such facts as are in my possession. Permit me to say that the method I may adopt to have the facts brought before the public may not be your plan, and that your suggestion concerning what you prefer has no relation or relevancy in this connection. I have asked for what is the right of every citizen, so far as I am informed, the right to see the plans, which, as you intimate, you prefer I should not see. What occasion there is for you to conceal them from me, or why you should see fit to put obstacles in my path, when I respectfully ask to see them, may be better answered by you than by me. Your action is certainly suggestive of anything rather than a desire that I shall make good in my assertions. The plans and specifications set forth just what we complain of—that they are so drawn that we do not have fair play. I would suppose that you would be particularly anxious to have the plans and specifications inspected by me. Any obstacle placed in the way simply convinces the unbiased spectator that there is something that the supervising architect of the treasury department and his supervisors in office desire to conceal. If you do not desire to conceal anything, why do you prevent me from inspecting the records that are official?

"Believe me, that the state of California is in earnest in this matter, and will not be satisfied until I am allowed to pursue my investigation in my own way and not in accordance with the suggestions that may emanate from the person or persons whose acts are under question, and have been under question for a long time.

"I understand that as a citizen, I have a right to see the plans and specifications, to make copies of them, to make them as public as I may desire, to compare them for the purpose of determining how near intention and performance, in the matter of discriminating against California, have come on a number of highly interesting occasions. I would ask that you either give me the authority to see all the papers or else deny me the power. Anything else is subterfuge and is unworthy of a high official in the service of the United States government, and this is especially true when it is considered that the great state of California has its rights in this matter and that you are deliberately placing yourself in defiance of these state rights for some purpose which I know, may be wrongly defined by thousands of your fellow citizens under the present status of affairs."

This letter was signed by Aubury as State Minerologist.

To producers of structural materials in this state who inquire how the proposed investigation into the alleged discriminations against California stands, Aubury is ready to show a file of letters recently received by him from Washington. In these, in the order of their dates, the following extracts are found:

From C. D. Hilles, assistant secretary of the treasury, dated March 27: "Referring again to your contention that the supervising architect has habitually descriminated against California producers of structural materials and to your request for authority to examine the records in federal buildings in California, and particularly the plans and specifications, I beg leave to say that I would prefer to have you submit such facts as are in your possession, and that the further investigation will be made by the department. Plans and specifications of public buildings are on file in the department in Washington and the investigating committee, if it is deemed necessary to appoint such a committee, can readily secure such necessary data."

From J. K. Taylor, April 10: "Tnis office is in receipt of your letter requesting permission for a representative of your department to make inspection of certain plans and specifications in the office of Superintendent J. W. Roberts of your city. Until you shall have produced some basis for your accusations more tangible than mere assertions, this office feels justified in doubting your good faith in this matter and deems it inadvisable to comply with your request."

As this answer came from the man who is accused of discriminating against California, State Minerologist Aubury was not surprised; he has continued the correspondence and another letter has been received. This last mentioned one came from R. O. Bailey, assistant secretary of the treasury department. It is as follows:

"When you are ready to submit your report to the department please address it to me and it will receive the proper attention."

The state minerologist is still gathering material for his report. Denied by the treasury department of access to the evidence made through the plans formulated by the supervising architect, a mass of data has been gathered. Possibly the denials of his right to see public documents in behalf of the state of California in this matter may be heard of in official circles in Washington before Aubury finally sends on his report, which will include particulars concerning the method that has been adopted in Washington to deprive him of facts that he desires to make his report as complet as possible.

ENGLISH WOMEN AND GOLF.

Sixty Thousand of Them Spend a Pretty Penny on the Game.

"It is, of course, impossible to say exactly how many lady golfers there are in the United Kingdon," says the Lady's Pictorial, "but one can estimate very closely to the real number. The Ladies' Golf union has now 335 clubs under its wing, and in this way is directly accountable for 40,000 lady players. But there is a very large number who are not yet members of the L. G. U.

"For instance, there is the Mid-Surrey club, with its 500 lady members, and the Prince's at Mitcham, which has now about 400 members. Nearly a thousand are accounted for in these two clubs only, and there are more than the thousand if the ladies on the waiting lists are counted in. All things considered, it is safe to say that there are 60,000 lady golfers in the United Kingdom.

"It is worth mentioning that the game is going ahead at a great rate among the native ladies of other countries, and that French and German ladies are beginning it in quite a thorough and expensive way. Thus at the Societe de Golf de Paris, the chief club of Paris, whose course is out at La Boulie, Versailles, the entrance fee is 100 francs, and the ladies have to pay a subscription of 175 francs, or the equivalent of £7 a year—much more than is paid at any club in our country; while at Hamburg the lady members of the Hamburger Golf club, whose course consists of only nine holes, have to pay 40 marks, or £2, a year. A native lady won the German championship there last year, and another was runner up.

"Now what do these 60,000 lady golfers of our own spend in the course of a year? It is difficult to calculate, of course; but I gained some very interesting results from a confidential inquiry that I made of six lady players of widely different classes, who among them seemed to represent all the varieties of ladies' golf. I suggested to them that in their reckonings they should include all materials for the game, all clothes, hats, boots, and shoes bought specially for it, club subscriptions, meals at clubs, caddies traveling and all other expenses which were incurred directly for the game, and which would not have been incurred if they had not been golfers.

"Considering all the facts, one is sorely tempted to say that the average expenditure per lady in golf for a year cannot possibly be less than £10; but if it is put at half that amount we have about £300,000 spent on the game in the course of the year by the sex."

Style

"We pay our chauffeur $40 a week," said Mrs. Leeder.

"Why, we get ours for half that!" exclaimed Mrs. Shadder. "Is yours such a pagagon that he can command higher wages than anybody else?"

"O, he's just an ordinary chauffeur, I suppose, but when you get a man with such a distinguished sounding name as Carroll Mowbray Mullaine to work for you it costs something extra."—Chicago Tribune.

That's About All

So many suburbanites are raising mushrooms in the vicinity of New York that the price is lower than ever before in the history of the city. Isn't there anything in the world except trouble that more of it a fellow raises the higher it comes?—Dayton News.

Don't fail to subscribe today.

HIGH SCHOOL NOTES

By Reginer Bacon.

The annual oratorical contest of the High School took place Friday night, April 28. The winner was Dwight Stevenson, of the senior class. His oration was entitled "Prison and Prison Reform," and was worthy of all the praise that could be given it. The object of the speaker was to tell the condition of prisons all over this country, and show how necessary reforms are in our penal system. The oration was convincing and Dwight certainly won great honors, not mentioning the $20.

The contestant from the Junior class was Harold Story, who won second place. Mr. Story's was an excellent oration entitled "Pax Vobiscum." The contestants from the Sophomore and Freshman classes were Alma Turner and Jennie Boring. Miss Turner's oration was on "Imigration," and deserves much praise. Miss Boring's oration was entitled "The Perils of Woman Suffrage." The oration was an exceptionally good one.

All of the orations were unusually good, and all deserve much praise.

Each class decorated its own special portion of the auditorium and the effect was very pretty, indeed. In decorating, the different classes used their respective class colors, so that the Senior's portion of the auditorium was decorated in red and white, the Junior's in lavender and white; the Sophomore's in orange and black; and the Freshman's in purple and gold.

Each class marched in; the Juniors carrying their new banner, and thirty minutes was spent in having a jolly good time. Then each class had a class song, written by a member of the class, which was sung before the regular program was begun.

The honor roll has just been finished. It was all lettered by hand on parchment by a Mr. Jackson. This is now framed, and will hang in the hall of the High School, where everyone may see it. The first name in this is that of Miss Hazel Everts, of the class of 1912, who won the contest last year. The many friends of Dwight Stevenson are certainly glad to see his name placed in the oval this year.

Thursday the girls of the gymnasium department gave an at home, the details of which will be published next week.

Wednesday night the Seniors gave a surprise party in honor of Dwight Stevenson.

W. R. C. NOTES.

The ladies of N. P. Banks W. R. C. No. 67 met a couple of weeks ago, and organized a society for the benefit of the order, to be known as a "10c Social Club," and to which all are invited, ladies and gentlemen—the only password required for admittance will be a silver dime, which will insure a welcome and a mid-day lunch.

The date of meeting will be the fourth Friday in each month, except May, and the place of meeting will be the G. A. R. hall, on Glendale avenue. There, from 10 o'clock a. m. until 3 o'clock p. m. the committee, who is in charge for that day, will graciously receive all who come, and look out for their comfort and enjoyment.

On April 28th, this club had their first meeting, which proved to be so enjoyable that no one regretted the labor required to make it a success. At 10 o'clock the ladies began to arrive, laden with lunch boxes, which were given in charge of the Refreshment committee, who proceeded to prepare the tables for luncheon, which was served at noon to the number of fifty, thus adding five dollars to a "Relief Fund," beside adding much enjoyment to the day. The ladies plied their needles, and—(as all ladies do when they meet, and are socially inclined,) talked. Many a stitch was taken, and many a secret, no doubt, was unfolded during the hour which elapsed, ere the chords of the piano, struck by the dextrous hands of Mrs. Maude Erskine, gave the call, "to march to the dining room." There, the guests were seated at three long tables beautifully decorated with flowers, and bountifully laden with many appetizing dishes, to which justice was speedily done. After returning to the hall a short program was carried out, when the visitors adjourned, leaving the members of the corps to carry on the regular session of the order.

To all members of the corps great credit is due for their untiring efforts to make the occasion an enjoyable one to all; and to the committee in charge for the day—much praise is given for the successful carrying out of their formulated plans.

The next meeting of the Social Club will be on June 23, when the corps hopes to receive a shower of dimes, from old or young, soldier or civilian, lady or gentleman. All will be welcome. Come and bring your knitting."

SUSAN SHORE.

A trial subscription to this publicationo will convince you that it is worthy of your support.

OLD CITIZEN GONE.

Antonio Carpi, an old and respected citizen of Tropico, died at his residence, the old Erskine place on Glendale evenue the morning of May 5, 1911, at the advanced age of 74 years. Mr. Carpi was a native of Geneva, Italy. He came to Southern California at the age of sixteen years, and has resided near Burbank and at Tropico for the past eighteen years. About four years ago he met with an injury from the fall of a bail of hay which impaired his health. The immediate cause of his death was dropsy His wife, six sons and two daughters survive him, all at home except the eldest son A. T. Carpi, who resides at Burbank. Funeral services will be held at the family residence Monday morning at 10 o'clock and will be conducted by Rev. Father O'Neil of the Glendale Catholic church. Burial at Forest Lawn.

BUSINESS COLLEGE OUTING.

The Isaacs-Woodbury College held its annual picnic at Long Beach on Friday, May 5. Special Pacific Electric cars left the P. E. station at 9 o'clock a. m., carrying a large and jolly crowd. On arrival at the beach the students and faculty boarded the steamer, Nellie, chartered by the college for the occasion. After a two hours' launch ride the party partook of their picnic luncheon in the Sun Parlors at end of pleasure pier, after which dancing in the Majestic Pavilion, and other sports were enjoyed.

The Isaacs-Woodbury is the oldest business college in Los Angeles, having been founded in 1884. It is now located on the fifth floor of the great Hamburger building, and we learn is enjoying well-merited success.

SENTINEL OFFICE BUREAU OF INFORMATION.

We are in receipt of numerous applications for information on various matters; more particularly as to the location of dwellings for rent and for sale. Of course we are always glad to respond to the extent of our ability. But it would help us out materially if landlords and real estate men would insert their "for sale" and "for rent" notices in the paper.

JUSTICE'S COURT — BURBANK TOWNSHIP.

Five hobos, arrested at Burbank, Tuesday, pleaded guilty to charge of vagrancy, one committed for ten days, and four sentence suspended.

Robert Beaver, charged with fighting, near three-mile-house. Plea of guilty, sentence suspended.

J. Holland, same charge; plead guilty. Fine $25.

State vs. R. M. Searl and H. A. McGilleveray, charged with the crime of burglary. Preliminary examination before George C. Melrose, Justice of the Peace, held at City Hall, Tropico, conducted by Deputy District Attorney A. J. [illegible], of Los Angeles. Frank M. Stoddard of Tropico, prosecuting witness. Evidence tending to show that defendants entered the chicken corral and hen houses of Mr. Stoddard on Glendale avenue, Tropico and took therefrom a number of chickens on the night of April 21, and that defendants were arrested with the stolen property in their possession and while they were engaged in trying to dispose of it at a restaurant in Los Angeles. Deputy Sheriff Sepulveda was the arresting officer.

Defendants held to answer the crime to the superior court on bail in the sum of $1000 each, in default of which they were committed to the county jail. The elder of the defendants, R. M. Searl, is a resident of Tropico and a painter by trade. The younger man, McGillvary, is not known.

TO SAVE BUTTONS.

Did you ever have a garment return from the laundry or the washerwoman with all the buttons on it that it possessed when it went? Never! Then here is a way to save future trouble by taking a little in the present.

Work two rows of buttonholes exactly opposite each other in both hems of the garment. Instead of sewing the buttons to the fabric, sew them to a tape, being sure to have the distance between the buttons on the tape the same as that of the buutonholes. Fasten these buttons through the buttonholes on one hem, pinning at each end with a tiny safety pin. Each time the clothes are washed take out the tape and wash it at home. This idea can be used for every size of button and every texture of fabric.

Reflections.

"Look not upon the wine when it is red."

A wise man once with solemn warning said;

And he who disregards this warning shows

How one may cast reflections on one's nose.

—New York Times.

THE VAUNT OF MAN

I.

When I shall make my vaunt before the Lord,
I shall not name my thrift of knowledge won:
The winged urns unearthed in Babylon,
The Greek palimpsest wondrously restored,
Nor what of rock or plant in field and fiord
I [illegible] from where the Scandian rivers run,
Nor my Uranian lore of moon and sun,
Nor deep-sea soundings with the lead and cord.

But I shall boast my cunning in Romance:
How, Heart-of Woman, along a trail in Ind
I met thee footsore on thine ancient quest,
And knew thy need with manhood's swiftest glance—
Thy solemn grief so long unmedicined,
The wound thy hand was h[illegible] thy breast.

II.

Nor when I speak my boast before the King,
Snall I proclaim my deeds of song and sight,
My rainbow visions conjured out of night,
My island cities, with ships of hope a-wing
Out in the oceans of imanging,
Nor forest hymns upon my mountain height,
Nor the loud paeans to the morning light
In rolling meters of my sea singing.

But I shall boast how once, O Child of Earth
Whilst thou wert weeping in the desert South,
I, passing that way with flowers and wine and bread,
Restored for immortality the mirth
Of those eyes, and kissed thee on the mouth,
With sudden hands of joy upon thy head.

III.

Oh, when I make my plea before our God,
I shall not boast my sufferance and pain,
The whirlwind snows that blinded on the plain,
The smoke I breathed, the lava-fields I trod,
With head unhooded and burning feet unshod,
Nor fettered hours in Houses of Disdain,
With anarch Ignorance and Custom vain,
Nor strength achieved by bowing to the rod.

But I shall boast, O Bride forever bright,
Forever young (with blossoms from the glade,
The hill, the lake I crown thee mistress of),
Delight, delight, and evermore delight,
The hearth I kindled and the boat I made,
And quiet years as minister of love.

IV.

So when I make my boast before the throne,
I shall not mention what was mine of praise,—
The silver cup for swiftness in the race,
Nor bossed medals stamped with name my own
For Turk or Tarter in palestra thrown,
Nor bells that pealed my battles in old days,
Graved scrolls with civic seals, nor public bays
For the deep thoughts I carved in bronze and stone.

But I shall name, O lyric Life, thy name;
Show the proud tokens, the ring, the odorous hair,
Love's fiery print upon my lips and eyes;
And strip by bosom as 't were a thing of fame,
And say, 'This glorious Lady slumbered there,
And made these arms her earthly paradise."

—William Henry Leonard in Century Magazine for May.

SOUTHERN INVESTMENT CO.

One of the Leading Business Concerns of Los Angeles, and the Work it is Doing.

The Southern Investment company, incorporated, occupies seven full suites on the second floor of the I. W. Hellman building, facing on Main and Fourth streets.

The company is incorporated for $25,000, which is fully paid. The officers are W. Fred P. Fogg, president; J. E. Wilson, vice-president, and U. S. G. Todd, secretary-treasurer.

The company is now operating in five separate departments, each being under one head, as follows: Law, securities, engineering, lands and mining. The company makes a specialty of organizing and floating meritorious corporate enterprises. It takes the naked proposition, clothes and feeds it till fully grown and self-supporting, and starts it on an independent path. The company also underwrites stocks and bonds for purposes of guaranty of success.

Within two years since its organization the company has successfully organized and floated the Maricopa Oil Company, and is now engaged in the consolidation of several oil companies under the name of the Maricopa Consolidated Oil Company. The control of this company is held in British Columbia, where the Southern Investment Company has interested a large amount of Canadian capital. The Hon. Archibald York, of Vancouver, a prominent capitalist of the northwest, is president. The development work in the Midway field is progressing rapidly and successfully.

The Southern Investment Company has also organized several other companies, and is now floating a new oil company at Whittier. It also has extensive mining interests in Arizona, and is actively engaged in handling coal, timber and agricultural lands. The company also acts as transfer and fiscal agent and registrar for other corporations. Its engineers will make examinations and reports on mines.

The Southern Investment Company was virtually instituted by its president some 20 months ago. Judge Fogg is a native of Maine. He practiced law for 27 years in New England, and has organized and handled corporations for half his life, including steam and electric railroads, coast resorts, steamboat lines, establishing some twelve industrial companies. His specialty is corporation law.

Captain Wilson was connected with the U. S. Geological survey for eighteen years, and is eminently qualified for his position as the company's engineer.

U. S. G. Todd is one of the best known brokers and successful promoters of Southern California. He is an adept in all kinds of securities, stocks and bonds for which difficult financial work he is peculiarly well gifted.

H. J. Bainerd is head of the lands department. His knowledge of real estate equips him well for all business of this character.

The Real Reason

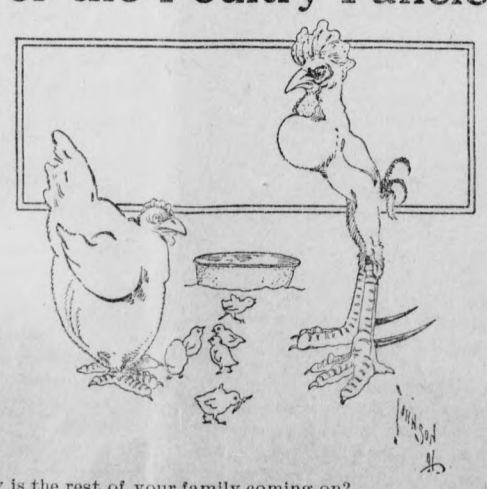
"Can you tell me, my boy," said the prim teacher, "why the race is not always to the swift?"

"Yes'm," said the little boy promptly. "It's because sometimes their tires bust."—Baltimore American.

A circulation of over one thousand copies of this week's issue of the Inter-Urban Sentinel is guaranteed.

At the request of City Clerk Street, S. C. Geary, Secretary of Southern California Auto Club, has taken up the matter of the dangerous or blind croping on Tropico avenue of the Southern Pacific railroad, having the tile works on one side and the lumber yard on the other, with the railroad's general superintendent, and secured from him the promise of the installation of electric warning bells at that point within a month or six weeks. Good enough.

For the Poultry Fancier.



He—How is the rest of your family coming on?
She—No good at all—they all turned out to be bad eggs.

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